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## COSTLY INSECT PEST

### Ravages of San Jose Scale in American Orchards—The Fight to Exterminate It.

Few if any insect pests have aroused as much interest and been the subject of as much newspaper exploitation as the San Jose scale. This insect had its origin in America in San Jose, Cal., hence the name, and its ravages have led to so much legislation in all the fruit-growing countries of the world that the pest has assumed international importance.

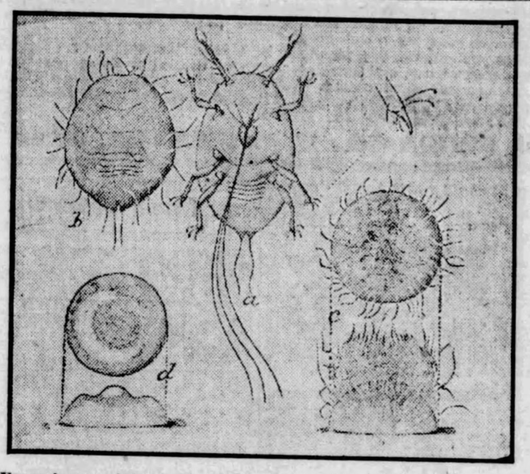
The scale was discovered in California in the early seventies in an orchard owned by James Lick in San Jose, and soon spread to other orchards. By 1880 it had extended its range widely about San Jose. During the following ten or twelve years it reached all the principal deciduous fruit districts of the Pacific coast. The early losses from it were considerable, as it is perhaps the only scale pest which, unchecked, will in two or three years kill or ruin the plant attacked.

The San Jose scale was not discovered in the pear and apple districts of the Eastern and Middle states until 1873, when it was found in a small orchard in Charlottesville, Va. After an investigation it was discovered that the pest had been brought into some large Eastern nurseries on a lot of plum trees obtained in the San Jose district and had been scattered broadcast over the Eastern and Southern states.

The excitement caused by the knowledge that the pest had been so widely distributed was the means of the passing of measures in foreign countries prohibiting the importation of American plants and fruits. The countries which adopted these restrictions were Germany, Austria-Hungary, Belgium, the Netherlands, France, Switzerland, Italy, Turkey, Canada, New Zealand and Java. These restrictions were so severe that they practically prohibited the importation of all fruits and plants coming from America.

The scale, in spite of all efforts to prevent it, has extended its range until it is now found in every state and territory in the Union and in some parts of Canada. It is widespread in the Pacific coast states and in the Atlantic and Gulf states. It is less abundant in the Middle West, though in the fruit districts surrounding Toledo, notably at Point Place and along the southern shore of Lake Erie its ravages have been extensive, whole orchards having been completely wiped out.

The origin of the scale has generally been attributed to Japan, but the investigations of C. L. Marlatt, the entomologist in charge of the experimental field work for the federal government, disprove this theory. Mr. Marlatt made a trip of exploration to China, Japan and other eastern countries in 1901-1902, which lasted over a year, and the result of this trip is detailed in a bulletin which was published some time ago by the department of agriculture. In brief Mr. Marlatt says that the San Jose scale occurs in the Hawaiian islands, in Japan, China and Australia, but on investigation he found that in all these countries except China the pest had been brought there from America. In the latter country he discovered what he believes is the home of the San Jose scale. In Pekin, the centre and market for all the region lying to the north and west, he found on the haw apple, which grows wild over the hills, a scale insect which resembles exactly the San Jose scale. As no importations of fruit trees have ever been made into China the scale is evidently indigenous to the country. Upon closer investigation Mr. Marlatt discovered the scale scattered over all the native fruits of the country, such as the peach, the pear and the crabapple. The scale in China does not have an injurious effect on the trees or the fruit for the reason that the insect there has become native and a balance is reached by its natural enemies. Mr. Marlatt thinks that the pest should properly be termed the "Chinese" scale, and says that in time a natural enemy will arise which will keep it in subjection.



Young larva and developing scale: (a) ventral view of larva, showing sucking beak with setae separated, with enlarged tarsal claw at right; (b) dorsal view of same, somewhat contracted, with the first waxy filaments appearing; (c) dorsal and lateral views of same, still more contracted, illustrating further development of wax secretion; (d) later stage of same, dorsal and lateral views, showing matting of wax secretions and first form of young scale—all greatly enlarged. (Original.)

The means by which the scale came from China to America offers room for conjecture, but it is believed it came to California on trees imported by Mr. Lick, who was an energetic lover and importer of trees from foreign countries.

Mr. Marlatt says: "One of the most interesting results of this investigation was the discovery that a little ladybird (Chilocorus similis) was everywhere present in both China and Japan, feeding on the San Jose scale and also on the white peach scale (Diaspis pentagona), the latter another serious scale pest which has recently gained foothold in this country, and is undoubtedly native also to eastern Asia, extending, as it does, from south China southward through the Malay Peninsula to Java, and occurring throughout Japan. Wherever either of these scale insects occurred the little ladybird was found industriously feeding upon them. This ladybird, like other members of its genus, is a general feeder, and will attack almost any scale insect. It was very evident, however, that it fed on the San Jose scale with even greater readiness than it did on the Diaspis or other scale insects, and later on, in the experimental breeding cages in Washington, D. C., it has multiplied more rapidly on the San Jose scale than on the Diaspis."

The entomologist collected about two hundred specimens of the ladybird and shipped them to Washington, but only about thirty of them arrived in America alive, and all but two of these perished during the winter. One of these two was an impregnated female, and the department was in a short time enabled to send specimens to state experiment stations until all of these stations have been supplied and numbers of the ladybirds have been sent to fruit growers throughout the country. The destroyer of the scale multiplies rapidly, producing about four broods in a summer or five hundred young.

Mr. Marlatt concludes his investigation as follows: "Whether this newly imported enemy of the San Jose scale will really prove an efficient means of controlling this pest in America w... require several years for demonstration. The San Jose scale is undoubtedly its normal and natural food. The ladybird multiplies rapidly and its larva destroys an enormous number of young scale larvae in a day. While actively feeding it eats five or six scale a minute, and even if it averaged but one a minute, this would be a total of 1,440 scale insects destroyed per day. Its appetite seems never to be satisfied, and it is eating practically all the time. The adult also feeds actively on the scale insects. The main question to be decided is whether this Asiatic lavbird can be successfully established in this country, and also whether our native predaceous insects will allow it to yield the full benefit which it should give in keeping the San Jose scale in check. Several predaceous insects were found to prey on the larvae of this imported beetle, and certain parasitic enemies have also attacked it. All these are agencies which may prevent the full realization of the hopes aroused by this importation. No extravagant claims are being made for this ladybird. The whole matter is still an experiment, but one which we believe to be well worth actively following up. That this ladybird or any other parasitic or predaceus insect will ever completely subdue the San Jose scale in the United States is very problematical, and there is very little doubt but that in the future, as in the past, to free an orchard from this scale pest, it will often be necessary to take the direct and active means now being employed, such as the use of oil or the lime-sulphur-salt wash, or other remedies which experience shall demonstrate to be effective. What may be expected of parasites or predaceous insects is to keep this scale insect in check so that it will not be so generally abundant and destructive, and especially to keep it down in the thousands of small orchards and gardens where direct spraying operations would not often be undertaken by the owners. In particular districts the ladybird may practically exterminate the San Jose scale for one or several years, but at the best we only hope that it will do what it does in China and Japan, namely, keep the scale in such complete subjection that it will not be a more serious pest than our native scale insects, which are rarely if ever very troublesome."

The San Jose scale occurs in all parts of the plant-limbs, leaves and fruit. As the plant becomes badly infested the scales lie close together on the limbs, frequently overlapping, sometimes with several young ones clustering over the surface of an old mature scale. The general appearance which they present is of a grayish, very slightly roughened, scurfy deposit. The natural rich reddish color of the young limbs of peach, pear and apple trees is obscured when these trees are thickly infested, and they have then every appearance of being coated with ashes. When the scales are crushed by scraping, a yellowish, oily liquid will appear resulting from the mashing of the soft, yellow insects beneath the scales. Examined under a hand lens during the summer numbers of the little orange colored larvae will be seen running about and the snowy white young scales will be interspersed with old brown or blackened mature scales. The leaves are less apt to bear scales, but in severe cases the upper surface becomes infested. The male scales are more numerous on the leaves than the females. The infested leaves turn purplish brown. Fruit severely attacked becomes distorted, rough and pitted, frequently cracking and eventually falling prematurely from the tree.

The encircling band of reddish discoloration around the margin of each female scale is very noticeable on fruit, especially pears. The almost microscopic young scale might easily elude the most careful search, but the striking circling ring makes them comparatively conspicuous objects without the aid of a glass. If the tree survives the attack the infested wood becomes knotty and irregular. Young peach trees will ordinarily survive the scale only two or three years. Pears are sometimes killed outright, but generally maintain a feeble, sickly existence.

Practically all deciduous fruit trees are subject to the attacks of the pest, including also various small fruits, such as the currant, gooseberry, etc. It has also been found on a great many shade trees and ornamental shrubs. The following list of food plants compiled by Dr. Lintner is subject to infection: Almond, peach, apricot, plum, cherry, raspberry, rose, hawthorn, pear, apple, cotoneaster, quince, linden, euonymus, gooseberry, currant, persimmon, acacia, elm, osage orange, English walnut, alder, weeping willow.

Experience with different methods of destroying this scale, in both winter and summer treatments have demonstrated that methods which are effective in the Pacific states are comparatively valueless in the east. This condition of affairs may find an explanation in a variation of the habits of the insect. Following are a number of formulas that have been tried with more or less success in different sections of the country:

Salt, lime and sulphur solution.—Forty pounds of lime (unslacked), 20 pounds sulphur, 15 pounds coarse salt.

Add 40 gallons of water to the above materials, stirring thoroughly while the lime is slacking. Boil fully three hours, then add enough water to make 80 gallons of the solution, then strain through burlaps and apply milk warm. Use only on deciduous trees and when said trees are dormant.

Kerosene emulsion.—Five pounds of whale-oil soap, five gallons of kerosene.

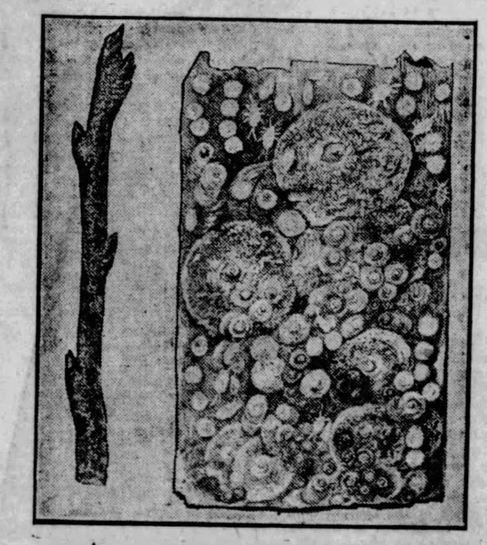
Dissolve the soap in ten gallons of boiling water, then remove from the fire and add the kerosene slowly, thoroughly churning the mixture in the meantime; then add enough hot water slowly to make the whole mixture fifty gallons, continuing the churning while adding the hot water. Apply milk warm for best results.

Sulphide of soda wash.—Two pounds of French sulphur; 1½ pounds of Greenbank caustic soda (or 1½ pounds Am. con. lye); 10 pounds of whale-oil soap. Boil the sulphur and caustic soda in two gallons for one hour; then dissolve the whale-oil soap in 10 gallons of boiling water. Add the two solutions together and boil for half an hour; then add enough water to make the whole mixture 50 gallons, and apply warm.

Resin wash.—Twenty pounds of resin; 5 pounds of Greenbank caustic soda (or 5 pound Am. con. lye); 2½ pints of fish or polar oil.

Dissolve the caustic soda in 10 gallons of boiling water; then add the fish oil and pulverize and add slowly the resin, and boil for four hours. Add enough hot water slowly to make the whole 100 gallons. Apply milk warm.

All of the above washes can be relied upon to exterminate the pernicious (or San Jose) scale on all kinds of deciduous trees, and all of them, except the salt, lime and sulphur solution, can be depended upon to destroy the soft brown and black scale (when young) on citrus trees.



A. B.

Appearance of scale on bark; (a) infested twig, natural size; (b) bark as it appears under hand lens, showing scales in various stages of development and young larvae. (Original.)

## SOUTH NEEDS IMMIGRANTS

Northern newspapers have begun to discuss with much interest the suggestion that the tide of foreign immigration shall be turned southward. Some of those south and north who object to immigration urge that the south now is the one remaining home of the native and old American stock.

There is a good deal of nonsense talked about this. The truth is that some of our native and old American stock—and white stock at that—has nothing to fear and much to gain by some infusion of foreign blood. We have districts here in the south inhabited by people variously known as "sand-hillers," "swamp-crackers" and the like who are not ornamental nor particularly useful nor especially worthy of admiration.

The Italian immigrant has his faults, but he is industrious and ambitious, bred to hard work and brought here by the hope of improving his condition. The addition of some foreign thrift and industry into some of these communities would be a tremendous advantage and improvement.—Richmond News-Leader.

## RALEIGH'S SONG.

Love who singest before the dawn,
Give thy kisses unto me.
Love who singest when day is gone,
Bring thy sad tears unto me.
On earth below, in heaven above,
I would know all the ways of love.

Love who art sad, thine eyes are sweet
And, ah, thy lips are lovely still.
Love who art glad, thy happy feet
May climb the path of heaven's hill.
But here on earth, or there above,
I would know all the ways of love.
—Arthur Davison Ficke, in Harper's Magazine for July.

### In the Wrong Place.

The tourist left the train at every station and went ahead to the baggage car to ask if his trunk was safe.

"Are you quite sure," he asked the baggage officer for the sixth time, "that my trunk is safe?"

"Begorra, I wish the Lord had made ye an elephant, instead of an ass," was the exasperated reply, "an' then you'd always have your trunk in front of you."—Harper's Weekly.

## Mysterious Mr. Sabin:

### A Story of International Intrigue.

By E. Phillips Oppenheim....

CHAPTER XXX.

Mr. Sabin, entering his breakfast-room as usual at ten o'clock on the following morning, found the usual pile of newspapers and letters, a telegram, which had arrived too late for delivery on the previous evening. He opened it in leisurely fashion whilst he sipped his coffee. It was handed in at the Charing Cross postoffice, and was signed simply "K.":

"Just returned. When can you call and conclude arrangements? Am anxious to see you. Read tonight's paper. —K."

The telegram slipped from Mr. Sabin's fingers. He tore open the St. James's Gazette, and a little exclamation escaped from his lips as he saw the thick black type which headed the principal columns:

"EXTRAORDINARY TELEGRAM OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR TO MOENIG!

"GERMAN SYMPATHY WITH THE REBELS!

"WARSHIPS ORDERED TO DELAMERE BAY!

"GREAT EXCITEMENT ON THE STOCK EXCHANGE!"

Mr. Sabin's breakfast remained untasted. He read every word in the four columns, and then turned to the other newspapers. They were al ablaze with the news. England's most renowned ally had turned suddenly against her. Without the slightest warning the fire-brand of war had been kindled, and waved threateningly in our very faces. The occasion was hopelessly insignificant. A handful of English adventurers, engaged in a somewhat rash but plucky expedition in a distant part of the world, had met with a sharp reverse. In itself the affair was nothing; yet it bade fair to become a matter of international history. Ill-advised though they may have been, the Englishmen carried with them a charter granted by the British government. There was no secret about it—the fact was perfectly understood in every Cabinet of Europe. Yet the German Emperor had himself written a telegram congratulating the State which had repelled the threatened attack. It was scarcely an invasion—it was little more than a demonstration on the part of an ill-treated section of the population! The fact that German interests were in no way concerned—that any outside interference was simply a piece of gratuitous impertinence—only intensified the significance of the incident. A deliberate insult had been offered to England; and the man who sat there with the paper clenched in his hand, whilst his keen eyes devoured the long columns of wonder and indignation, knew that his had been the hand which had hastened the long-pent-up storm. He drew a little breath when he had finished, and turned to his breakfast.

"Is Miss Sabin up yet?" he asked the servant, who waited upon him.

The man was not certain, but withdrew to inquire. He reappeared almost directly. Miss Sabin had been up for more than an hour. She had just returned from a walk, and had ordered breakfast to be served in her room.

"Tell her," Mr. Sabin directed, "that I should be exceedingly obliged if she would take her coffee with me. I have some interesting news.'

The man was absent for several minutes. Before he returned Helene came in. Mr. Sabin greeted her with his usual courtesy and even more than his usual cordiality.

"You are missing the best part of the morning with your Continental habits," she exclaimed brightly. "I have been out on the cliffs since half-past eight. The air is delightful."

She threw off her hat, and going to the sideboard, helped herself to a cup of coffee. There was a becoming flush upon her cheeks—her hair was a little tossed by the wind. Mr. Sabin watched her curiously.

"You have not, I supose, seen a morning paper—or rather last night's paper?" he remarked.

She shook her head.

"A newspaper! You know that I never look at an English one," she answered. "You wanted to see me, Reynolds said. Is there any news?"

"There is great news," he answered. "There is is such news that by sunset today war will probably be declared between England and Germany!"

The flush died out of her cheeks. She faced him pallid to the lips.

"It is not possible!" she exclaimed.

"So the whole world would have declared a week ago! As a matter of fact it is not so sudden as we imagine! The storm has been long brewing! It is we who have been blind. A little black spot of irritation has spread and deepened into a war-cloud."

"This will affect us?" she asked.

"For us," he answered, "it is a triumph. It is the end of our schemes, the climax of our desires. When Knigenstein came to me I knew that he was in earnest, but I never dreamed that the torch was so nearly kindled. I see now why he was so eager to make terms with me."

"And you," she said, "you have their bond?"

For a moment he looked thoughtful.

"Not yet. I have their promise—the promise of the emperor himself. But as yet my share of the bargain is incomplete. There must be no more delay. It must be finished now—at once. That telegram would never have been sent from Berlin but for their covenant with me. It would have been better, perhaps, had they waited a little time. But one cannot tell! The opportunity was too good to let slip."

"How long will it be," she asked, "before your work is complete?"

His face clouded again. In the greater triumph he had almost forgotten the minor difficulties of the present. He was a diplomatist and a schemer of European fame. He had planned great things, and had accomplished them. Success had been on his side so long that he might almost have been excused for declining to reckon failure amongst the possibilities. The difficultity which was before him now was as trifling as the uprooting of a hazel switch after the conquest of a forest of oaks. But none the less for the moment he was perplexed. It was hard, in the face of this need for urgent haste, to decide upon the next step.

"My work," he said slowly, "must be accomplished at once. There is very little wanted. Yet that little, I must confess, troubles me."

"You have not succeeded, then, in obtaining what you want from Lord Deringham?"

"No."

"Will he not help you at all?"

"Never."

"How, then, do you mean to get at these papers of his?"

"At present," he replied, "I scarcely know. In an hour or two I may be able to tell you. It is possible that it might take me twenty-four hours; certainly no longer than that."

She walked to the window, and stood there with her hands clasped behind her back. Mr. Sabin had lit a cigarette and was smoking it thoughtfully.

Prosently she spoke to him.

"You will get them," she said: "yes, I believe that. In the end you will succed, as you have succeeded in everything."

There was a lack of enthusiasm in her tone. He looked up quietly, and flicked the ash from the end of his cigarette.

"You are right," he said. "I shall succeed. My only regret is that I have made a slight miscalculation. It will take longer than I imagined. Knigenstein will be in a fever, and I am afraid that he will worry me. At the same time he is himself to blame. He has been needlessly precipitate."

She turned away from the window and stood before him. She had a look in her face which he had seen there but once before, and the memory of which had ever since troubled him.

"I want you," she said, "to understand this. I will not have any direct harm worked upon the Deringhams. If you can get what they have and what is necessary to us by craft—well, very good. If not, it must go! I will not have force used. You should remember that Lord Wolfenden saved your life! I will have nothing to do with any scheme which brings harm upon them!"

He looked at her steadily. A small spot of color was burning high up on his pallid cheeks. The white, slender fingers, toying carelessly with one of the breakfast appointments, were shaking. He was very near being passionately angry.

"Do you mean," he said, speaking slowly and enunciating every word with careful distinctness, "do you mean that you would sacrifice or even endanger the greatest cause which has ever been conceived in the heart of the patriot, to the whole skin of a household of English people? I wonder whether you realize the position as it stands at this moment. I am bound in justice to you to believe that you do not. Do you realize that Germany has closed with our offer, and will act at our behest; that only a few trifling sheets of paper stand between us and the fullest, the most glorious success? Is it a time, do you think, for scruples or for maudlin sentiment? If I were to fail in my obligation towards Knigenstein I should not only be dishonored and disgraced, but our cause would be lost forever. The work of many years would crumble into ashes. My own life would not be worth an hour's purchase. Helene, you are mad! You are either mad, or worse!"

She faced him quite unmoved. It was more than ever apparent that she was not amongst those who feared him.

"I am perfectly sane," she said, "and I am very much in earnest. Ours shall be a strategic victory, or we will not triumph at all. I believe that you are planning some desperate means of securing those papers. I repeat that I will not have it!"

He looked at her with curling lips.

"Perhaps," he said, "it is I who have gone mad! At least I can scarcely believe that I am not dreaming. Is it really you, Helene of Bourbon, the descendant of kings, a daughter of the rulers of France, who falters and turns pale at the idea of a little blood, shed for her country's sake? I am very much afraid," he added with biting sarcasm, "that I have not understood you. You bear the name of a great queen, but you have the heart of a serving-maid! It is Lord Wolfenden for whom you fear!"

She was not less firm, but her composure was affected. The rich color streamed into her cheeks. She remained silent.

"For a betrothed young lady," he said slowly, "you will forgive me if I say that your anxiety is scarcely discreet. What you require, I suppose, is a safe conduct for your lover. I wonder how Henri would——'

She flashed a glance and an interjection upon him which checked the words upon his lips. The gesture was almost a royal one. He was silenced.

'How dare you, sir?" she exclaimed. "You are taking insufferable liberties. I do not permit you to interfere in my private concerns. Understand that even if your words were true, if I choose to have a lover it is my affair, not yours. As for Henri, what has he to complain of? Read the papers and ask yourself that! They chronicle his doings freely enough! He is singularly discreet, is he not?—singularly faithful!"

She threw at him a glance of contempt and turned as though to leave the room. Mr. Sabin, recognizing the fact that the situation was becoming dangerous, permitted himself no longer the luxury of displaying his anger. He was quite himself again, calm, judicial, incisive.

"Don't go away, please," he said. 'I am sorry that you have read those reports—more than sorry that you should have attached any particular credence to them. As you know, the newspapers always exaggerate; in many of the stories which they tell I do not believe that there is a single word of truth. But I will admit that Henri has not been altogether discreet. Yet he is young, and there are many excuses to be made for him. Apart from that, the whole question of his behavior is beside the question. Your marriage with him was never intended to be one of affection. He is well enough in his way, but there is not the stuff in him to make a man worthy of your love. Your alliance with him is simply a necessary link in the chain of our great undertaking. Between you you will represent the two royal families of France. That is what is necesary. You must marry him, but afterwards—well, you will be a queen!"

Again he had erred. She looked at him with bent brows and kindling eyes.

"Oh! you are hideously cynical!" she exclaimed. "I may be ambitious, but it is for my country's sake. If I reign, the Court of France shall be of a new type; we will at least show the world that to be a Frenchwoman is not necessarily to abjure morals."

He shrugged his shoulders.

"That,' he said, "will be as you choose. You will make your Court what you please. Personally, I believe that you are right. Such sentiments as you have expressed, properly conveyed to them, would make yours abjectly half the bourgeois of France! Be as ambitious as you please, but at least be sensible. Do not think any more of this young Englishman, not at any rate at present. Nothing but harm can come to it. He is not like the men of our own country, who know how to take a lady's dismissal gracefully."

'He is, at least, a man!"

"Helene, why should we discuss him? He shall come to no harm at my hands. Be wise, and forget him. He can be nothing whatever to you. You know that. You are pledged to greater things.'

She moved back to her place by the window. Her eyes were suddenly soft, her face was sorrowful. She did not speak, and he feared her silence more than her indignation. When a knock at the door came he was grateful for the interruption. Then he started to his feet with a little exclamation:

"Lord Wolfenden! You are an early visitor."

Wolfenden smiled grimly, and advanced into the room.

"I was anxious," he said, "to run no risk of finding you out. My mission is not altogether a pleasant one!"

CHAPTER XXXI.

A single glance from Mr. Sabin into Wolfenden's face was sufficient. Under his breath he swore a small, quiet oath. Wolfenden's appearance was unlooked for, and almost fatal, yet that did not prevent him from greeting his visitor with his usual ineffusive but well bred courtesy.

"I am finishing a late breakfast," he remarked. "Can I offer you anything—a glass of claret or Benedictine?"

Wolfenden scarcely heard him, and answered altogether at random. He had suddenly become aware that Helene was in the room; she was coming towards him from the window recess, with a brilliant smile upon her lips.

"How very kind of you to look us up so early!" she exclaimed.

Mr. Sabin smiled grimly as he poured himself out a liqueur and lit a cigarette. He was perfectly well aware that Wolfenden's visit was not one of courtesy; a single glance into his face had told him all that he cared to know. It was fortunate that Helene had been in the room. Every moment's respite he gained was precious.

"Have you come to ask me to go for a drive in that wonderful vehicle?" she said slightly, pointing out of the window to where his dogcart was waiting. "I should want a step-ladder to mount it!"

Wolfenden answered her gravely.

"I should feel very honored at being GALLEY 62 cmfwy mfwy mf MYSTERIOUS MR. SABIN allowed to take you for a drive any time," he said, "only I think that I would rather bring a more comfortable carriage."

She shrugged her shoulders, and looked at him significantly.

"The one you were driving yesterday?"

He bit his lip and frowned with vexation, yet on the whole, perhaps, he did not regret her allusion. It was proof that she had not taken the affair too seriously.

"The one I was driving yesterday would be a great deal more comfortable," he said; "today I only thought of getting here quickly. I have a little business with Mr. Sabin."

"Is that a hint for me to go?" she asked. "You are not agreeable this morning! What possible business can you have with my uncle which does not include me? I am not inclined to go away; I shall stay and listen."

Mr. Sabin smiled faintly; the girl was showing her sense now at any rate. Wolfenden was obviously embarrassed. Helene remained blandly unconscious of anything serious.

"I suppose," she said, "that you want to talk golf again! Golf! Why one hears nothing else but golf down here. Don't you ever shoot or ride for a change?"

Wolfenden was suddenly assailed by an horrible suspicion. He could scarcely believe that her unconsciousness was altogether natural. At the bare suspicion of her being in league with this man he stiffened. He answered without looking at her, conscious though he was that her dark eyes were seeking his invitingly, and that her lips were curving into a smile.

"I am not thinking of playing golf today," he said. "Unfortunately I have less pleasant things to consider. If you will give me five minutes, Mr. Sabin," he added, "I should be very glad.

She rose immediately with all the appearance of being genuinely offended; there was a little flush in her cheeks and she walked straight to the door. Wolfenden held it open for her.

"I am exceedingly sorry to have been in the way for a moment," she said; "may proceed with your business at once."

Wolfenden did not answer her. As she passed through the doorway she glanced up at him; he was not even looking at her. His eyes were fixed upon Mr. Sabin. The fingers which rested upon the door knob seemed twitching with impatience to close it. She stood quite still for a moment; the color left her cheeks, and her eyes grew soft. She was not angry any longer. Instinctively some idea of the truth flashed upon her; she passed out thoughtfully. Wolfenden closed the door and turned to Mr. Sabin.

"You can easily imagine the nature of my business," he said coldly. "I have come to have an explanation with you."

Mr. Sabin lit a fresh cigarette and smiled on Wolfenden thoughtfully.

"Certainly," he said; "an explanation! Exactly!"

"Well," said Wolfenden, "suppose you commence, then."

Mr. Sabin looked puzzled.

"Had you not better be a little more explicit?" he suggested gently.

"I will be," Wolfenden replied, "as explicit as you choose. My mother has given me her whole confidence. I have come to ask how you dare to enter Deringham Hall as a common burglar attempting to commit a theft; and to demand that you instantly return to me a letter on which you have attempted to levy blackmail. Is that explicit enough?"

Mr. Sabin's face did not darken, nor did he seem in any way angry or discomposed. He puffed at his cigarette for a moment or two and then looked blandly across at his visitor.

"You are talking rubbish," he said in his usual calm, even tones, "but you are scarcely to blame. It is altogether my own fault. It is quite true that I was in your house last night, but it was at your mother's invitation, and I should very much have preferred coming openly at the usual time, to sneaking in according to her directions through a window. It was only a very small favor I asked, but Lady Deringham pursuaded me that your father's mental health and antipathy to strangers was such that he would never give me the information I desired, voluntarily, and it was entirely at her suggestion that I adopted the means I did. I am very sorry indeed that I allowed myself to be over persuaded and placed in an undoubtedly false position. Women are always nervous and imaginative, and I am convinced that if I had gone openly to your father and laid my case before him he would have helped me."

"He would have done nothing of the sort!" Wolfenden declared. "Nothing would induce him to show even a portion of his work to a stranger."

Mr. Sabin shrugged his shoulders gently, and continued without heeding the interruption.

"As to my blackmailing Lady Deringham, you have spoken plainly to me, and you must forgive me for answering you in the same fashion. It is a lie! I had letters of hers, which I voluntarily destroyed in her presence; they were only a little foolish, or I should have destroyed them long ago. I had the misfortune to be once a favored suitor for your mother's hand; and I think I may venture to say—I am sure she will not contradict me—that I was hardly treated. The only letter I ever had from her likely to do her the least harm I destroyed fifteen years ago, when I first embarked upon what has been to a certain extent a career of adventure. I told her that it was not in the packet which we burnt together yesterday. If she understood from that that it was still in my possession, and that I was retaining it for any purpose whatever, she was grievously mistaken in my words. That is all I have tosay."

He had said it very well indeed. Wolfenden, listening intently to every word, with his eyes rigidly fixed upon the man's countenance, could not detect a single false note anywhere. He was puzzled. Perhaps his mother had been nervously excited, and had mistaken some sentence of his for a covert threat. Yet he thought of her earnestness, her terrible earnestness, and a sense of positive bewilderment crept over him.

"We will leave my mother out of the question then," he said. "We will deal with this matter between ourselves. I should like to know exactly what part of my father's work you are so anxious to avail yourself of, and for what purpose?"

Mr. Sabin drew a letter from his pocket, and handed it over to Wolfenden. It was from the office of one of the first European Reviews, and briefly contained a request that Mr. Sabin would favor them with an article on the comparative naval strengths of European powers, with particular reference to the armament and coast defenses of Great Britain. Wolfenden read it carefully and passed it back. The letter was genuine, there was no doubt about that.

"It semed to me," Mr. Sabin continued, "the most natural thing in the world to consult your father upon certain matters concerning which he is, or has been, a celebrated authority. In fact I decided to do so at the instigation of the Lords of your Admirality, to whom he is personally known. I had no idea of acting except in the most open manner, and I called at Deringham Hall yesterday afternoon, and sent in my card in a perfectly orthodox way, as you may have heard. Your mother took quite an unexpected view of the whole affair, owing partly to your father's unfortunate state of health and partly to some extraordinary attempts which, I am given to understand, have been made to rob him of his work. She was very anxious to help me, but insisted that it must be secretly. Last night's business was, I admit, a ghastly mistake—only it was not my mistake! I yielded to Lady Deringham's proposals under strong protest. As a man, I think I may say of some intelligence, I am ashamed of the whole affair; at the same time I am guilty, only of an indiscretion which was sanctioned and instigated by your mother. I really do not see how I can take any blame to myself in the matter."

"You could scarcely attribute to Lady Deringham," Wolfenden remarked, "the injury to the watchman."

"I can take but little blame to myself," Mr. Sabin answered promptly. "The man was drunk; he had been, I imagine, made drunk, and I merely pushed him out of the way. He fell heavily, but the fault was not mine. Look at my physique, and remember that I was unarmed, and ask yourself what mischief I could possibly have done to the fellow."

Wolfenden reflected.

"You appear to be anxious," he said, "to convince me that your desire to gain access to a portion of my father's papers is a harmless one. I should like to ask you why you have in your employ a young lady who was dismissed from Deringham hall under circumstances of strong suspicion?"

Mr. Sabin raised his eyebrows.

"It is the first time I have heard of anything suspicious connected with Miss Merton," he said. "She came into my service with excellent testimonials, and I engaged her at Willing's bureau. The fact that she had been employed at Deringham hall was merely a coincidence."

"Was it also a coincidence," Wolfenden continued, "that in reply to a letter attempting to bribe my father's secretary, Mr. Blatherwick, it was she, Miss Merton, who kept an appointment with him?"

"That," Mr. Sabin answered, "I know nothing of. If you wish to question Miss Merton you are quite at liberty to do so; I will send for her."

Wolfenden shook his head.

"Miss Merton was far too clever to commit herself," he said; "she knew from the first that she was being

## THIRTY MILLIONS FOR IRRIGATION

### President Roosevelt Plans Large Additional Appropriations by Congress.

PORTION OF COMPLETED NEVADA CANAL.

Washington, D. C., July 1.—A rare day in June, three years ago, was the 17th of that month, the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill and the birthday of the national irrigation law. And the net result of the latter, at the beginning of the present fiscal year, is an irrigation appropriation of $30,000,000, with an automatic revolving law under which the fund is constantly increasing through additions from the sales of western public lands and the repayment to the government by the settlers of all expenditures for irrigation construction.

The anniversary this year of Bunker Hill-National Irrigation day was duly celebrated in Nevada as in Boston, in the former commonwealth at the Truckee irrigation project in the precence of a party of distinguished United States senators and representatives and government officials who witnessed the opening of the first completed government irrigation works and the turning of 600,000 gallons of water per minute into a great government canal.

This ceremony meant a great deal for the idea of American home-making under national auspices. Fifty thousand acres received their first government irrigation—the finished portion of a vast project for the reclamation of 350,000 acres at a cost of nine million dollars, under the guidance of L. H. Taylor, federal reclamation engineer for Nevada. Within ten years the cost of irrigating this 50,000-acre tract—$1,350,000—will all have been returned to the government by the settlers paying for the water rights in ten annual installments, to be applied by the government to the continuation of the project. The possibilities of this revolving irrigation fund are indeed very great.

Were there to be no addition to the reclamation fund, its present thirty million dollars would eventually reclaim the west. But with the large yearly additions which have been coming in it is destined before many years to reach the $100,000,000 mark and become a vast fund for the redemption of Uncle Sam's desert lands for settlement. And could there be a greater work than that of making homes for the people?

Almost half of the entire United States is comprised in the area covered by these great irrigation projects, rivalling the gigantic works of Egypt and British India. The following amounts have been apportioned by the secretary of the interior in the different states and territories:

| | |
|---|---|
| Arizona | $3,600,000 |
| Arizona and California, joint projects | 3,000,000 |
| Colorado | 2,500,000 |
| Idaho, two projects | 2,600,000 |
| Montana | 1,900,000 |
| Montana and North Dakota, joint projects | 2,350,000 |
| Nebraska and Wyoming, joint projects | 5,750,000 |
| Nevada | 2,740,000 |
| New Mexico | 200,000 |
| Oregon, two projects | 3,250,000 |
| South Dakota | 2,100,000 |

Should the recommendation of the President be carried out by congress regarding the repeal of the timber and stone act and the enactment of a comprehensive forestry law, the irrigation fund would be greatly increased. The government timber sales during the past two years under the timber and stone act have been about three million acres, at a uniform price of $2.50 an acre, much of the land densely forested with the finest Washington Spruce and Oregon and California fir and redwood, worth, according to official reports, from $20 to $50 an acre.

President Roosevelt's plan is to sell only the stumpage at the market price, allowing the land to grow up to new forests for future crops. Every honest friend of both irrigation and forestry will heartily support this splendid idea which seeks not only to prevent the wasteful forest destruction now going on in the west, but to provide an income from stumpage sales at least ten times the amount now received by the government.

Had the timber lands which the government has disposed of since the passage of the irrigation act—three years—been sold under President Roosevelt's plan, they would have yielded upwards of $125,000,000, which would have irrigated 5,000,000 acres of desert and at the same time assured the reforestation of 4,000,000 acres of our best timber land. Instead, 90 per cent of this has gone into the pockets of speculators.

GUY ELLIOTT MITCHELL.

watched, and behaved accordingly. If she was not there as your agent, her position becomes more extraordinary still."

"I can assure you," Mr. Sabin said, with an air of weariness, "that I am not the man of mystery you seem to think me. I should never dream of employing such roundabout means for gaining possession of a few statistics."

Wolfenden was silent. His case was altogether one of surmises: he could prove nothing.

"Perhaps," he said, "I have been precipitate. It would appear so. But if I am unduly suspicious, you have yourself only to blame! You admit that your name is an assumed one. You refuse my suit to your niece without any reasonable cause. You are evidently, to be frank, a person of much more importance than you lay claim to be. Now be open with me. If there is any reason, although I cannot conceive an honest one, for concealing your identity, why, I will respect your confidence absolutely. You may rely upon that. Tell me who you are, and who your niece is, and why you are traveling about in this mysterious way."

Mr. Sabin smiled good-humoredly.

"Well," he said, "you must forgive me if I plead guilty to the false identity—and preserve it. For certain reasons it would not suit me to take even you into my confidence. Besides which, if you will forgive my saying so, there does not seem to be the least necessity for it. We are leaving here during the week, and shall in all probability go abroad almost at once; so we are not likely to meet again. Let us part pleasantly, and abandon a somewhat profitless discussion."

For a moment Wolfenden was staggered. They were leaving England! Going away! That meant that he would see no more of Helene. His indignation against the man, kindled almost into passionate anger by his mother's story, was forgotten, overshadowed by a keen thrill of personal disappointment. If they were really leaving England, he might bid farewell to any chance of winning her; and there were certain words of hers, certain gestures, which had combined to fan that little flame of hope, which nothing as yet had ever been able to extinguish. He looked into Mr. Sabin's quiet face, and he was conscious of a sense of helplessness. The man was too strong and too wily for him; it was an unequal contest.

"We will abandon the discussion then, if you will," Wolfenden said slowly. "I will talk with Lady Deringham again. She is in an extremely nervous state; it is possible, of course, that she may have misunderstood you."

Mr. Sabin sighed with an air of gentle relief. Ah! if the men of other countries were only as easy to delude as these Englishmen! What a triumphant career might yet be his!

"I am very glad," he said, "that you do me the honor to take, what I can assure you, is the correct view of the situation. I hope that you will not hurry away; may I not offer you a cigarette?"

Wolfenden sat down for the first time.

"Are you in earnest," he asked, "when you speak of leaving England so soon?"

"Assuredly! You will do me the justice to admit that I have never pretended to like your country, have I? I hope to leave it for several years, if not forever, within the course of a few weeks."

"And your niece, Mr. Sabin?"

"She accompanies me, of course; she likes this country even less than I do. Perhaps, under the circumstances, our departure is the best thing that could happen; it is at any rate opportune."

"I cannot agree with you," Wolfenden said; "for me it is most inopportune. I need scarcely say that I have not abandoned my desire to make your niece my wife."

"I should have thought," Mr. Sabin said, with a fine note of satire in his tone, "that you would have put far away from you all idea of any connection with such suspicious personages."

"I have never had," Wolfenden said calmly, "any suspicion at all concerning your niece."

"She would be, I am sure, much flattered," Mr. Sabin declared. "At the same time I can scarcely see on what grounds you continue to hope for an impossibility. My niece's refusal seemed to me explicit enough, especially when coupled with my own positive prohibition."

"Your niece," Wolfenden said, "is doubtless of age. I should not trouble about your consent if I could gain hers, and I may as well tell you at once, that I by no means despair of doing so."

Mr. Sabin bit his lip, and his dark eyes flashed out with a sudden fire.

"I should be glad to know, sir," he said, "on what grounds you consider my voice in the affair to be ineffective?"

"Partly," Wolfenden answered, "for the reason which I have already given you—because your niece is of age; and partly because you persist in giving me no definite reason for your refusal."

"I have told you distinctly," Mr. Sabin said, "that my niece is betrothed and will be married within six months."

"To whom? where is he? why is he not here? Your niece wears no engagement ring. I will answer for it, that if she is as you say betrothed, it is not of her own free will."

"You talk," Mr. Sabin said with dangerous calm, "like a fool. It is not customary amongst the class to which my niece belongs to wear always an engagement ring. As for her affections, she has had, I am glad to say, a sufficient self-control to keep them to herself. Your presumption is simply the result of your entire ignorance. I appeal to you for the last time, Lord Wolfenden, to behave like a man of common sense, and abandon hopes which can only end in disappointment."

"I have no intention of doing anything of the sort," Wolfenden said doggedly; "we Englishmen are a pig-headed race, as you were once polite enough to observe. Your niece is the only woman whom I have wished to marry, and I shall marry her, if I can."

"I shall make it my especial concern," Mr. Sabin said firmly, "to see that all intercourse between you ends at once."

Wolfenden rose to his feet.

"It is obviously useless," he said, "to continue this conversation. I have told you my intentions. I shall pursue them to the best of my ability. Good morning."

Mr. Sabin held out his hand.

"I have just a word more to say to you," he declared. "It is about your father."

"I do not desire to discuss my father, or any other matter with you," Wolfenden said quietly. "As to my father's work, I am determined to solve the mystery connected with it once and for all. I have wired for Mr. C. to come down, and, if necessary, take possession of the papers. You can get what information you require from him yourself."

Mr. Sabin rose up slowly; his long, white fingers were clasped around the head of that curious stick of his. There was a peculiar glint in his eyes, and his cheeks were pale with passion.

"I am very much obliged to you for telling me that," he said; "it is valuable information for me. I will certainly apply to Mr. C."

He had been drawing nearer and nearer to Wolfenden. Suddenly he stopped, and, with a swift movement, raised the stick on which he had been leaning, over his head. It whirled round in a semi-circle. Wolfenden, fascinated by that line of gleaming green light, hesitated for a moment, then he sprang backwards, but he was too late. The head of the stick came down on his head, his upraised arm did little to break the force of the blow. He sank to the ground with a smothered groan.

## CHAPTER XXXII

At the sound of his cry, Helene, who had been crossing the hall, threw open the door just as Mr. Sabin's fingers were upon the key. Seeing that he was powerless to keep from her the knowledge of what had happened, he did not oppose her entrance. She glided into the center of the room with a stifled cry of terror. Together, she and Mr. Sabin bent over Wolfenden's motionless figure. Mr. Sabin unfastened the waistcoat and felt his heart. She did not speak until he had held his hand there for several seconds, then she asked a question.

"Have you killed him?"

Mr. Sabin shook his head and smiled gently.

"Too tough a skull by far," he said. "He is not seriously hurt," Mr. Sabin said; "there may be some slight concussion, nothing more. The question is, first, what to do with him, and secondly, how to make the best use of the time which must elapse before he will be well enough to go home."

She looked at him now in horror. He was always like this, unappalled by anything which might happen, eager only to turn every trick of fortune to his own ends. Surely his nerves were of steel and his heart of iron.

"I think," she said, "that I should first make sure that he is likely to recover at all."

Mr. Sabin answered mechanically, his thoughts seemed far away.

"His recovery is a thing already assured," he said. "His skull was too hard to crack; he will be laid up for an hour or two. What I have to decide is how to use that hour or two to the best possible advantage."

She looked away from him and shuddered. This passionate absorption of all his energies into one channel had made a fiend of the man. Her slowly growing purpose took to itself root and branch, as she knelt by the side of the young Englishman, who only a few moments ago had seemed the very embodiment of all manly vigor.

Mr. Sabin stood up. He had arrived at a determination.

"Helene," he said, "I am going away for an hour, perhaps two. Will you take care of him until I return?"

"Yes."

"You will promise not to leave him, or to send for a doctor?"

"I will promise, unless he seems to grow worse."

"He will not get worse, he will be conscious in less than an hour. Keep him with you as long as you can, he will be safer here. Remember that!"

"I will remember," she said.

He left the room, and soon she heard the sound of carriage wheels rolling down the avenue. His departure was an intense relief to her. She watched the carriage, furiously driven, disappear along the road. Then she returned to Wolfenden's side. For nearly an hour she remained there, bathing his head, forcing now and then a little brandy between his teeth, and watching his breathing become more regular and the ghastly whiteness leaving his face. And all the while she was thoughtful. Once or twice her hands touched his hair tenderly, almost caressingly. There was a certain wistfulness in her regard of him. She bent close over his face; he was still apparently as unconscious as ever. She hesitated for a moment; the red color burned in one bright spot on her cheeks. She stooped down and kissed him on the forehead, whispering something under her breath. Almost before she could draw back, he opened his eyes. She was overwhelmed with confusion, but seeing that he had no clear knowledge of what had happened, she rapidly recovered herself. He looked around him and then up into her face.

"What has happened?" he asked. "Where am I?"

"You are at the Lodge," she said quietly. "You called to see Mr. Sabin this morning, you know, and I am afraid you must have quarreled."

"Ah! it was that beastly stick," he said slowly. "He struck at me suddenly. Where is he now?"

She did not answer him at once. It was certainly better not to say that she had seen him driven rapidly away only a short time ago, with his horses' heads turned to Deringham Hall.

"He will be back soon," she said. "Do not think about him, please. I cannot tell you how sorry I am."

He was recovering himself rapidly. Something in her eyes was sending the blood warmly through his veins; he felt better every instant.

"I do not want to think about him," he murmured, "I do not want to think about anyone else but you."

She looked down at him with a half pathetic, half humorous twitching of her lips.

"You must please not make love to me, or I shall have to leave you," she said. "The idea of thinking about such a thing in your condition! You don't want to send me away, do you?"

"On the contrary," he answered, "I want to keep you always with me."

"That," she said briefly, "is impossible."

"Nothing," he declared, "is impossible, if only we make up our minds to it. I have made up mine!"

"You are very masterful! Are all Englishmen as confident as you?"

"I know nothing about other men," he declared. "But I love you, Helene, and I am not sure that you do not care a little for me."

She drew her hand away from his tightening clasp.

"I am going," she said; "it is your own fault—you have driven me away."

Her draperies rustled as she moved toward the door, but she did not go far.

"I do not feel so well," he said quietly; "I believe that I am going to faint."

She was on her knees by his side again in a moment. For a fainting man, the clasp of his fingers around hers was wonderfully strong.

"I feel better now," he announced calmly. "I shall be all right if you stay quietly here and don't move about."

She looked at him doubtfully.

"I do not believe," she said, "that you felt ill at all; you are taking advantage of me!"

"I can assure you that I am not," he answered; "when you are here I feel a different man."

"I am quite willing to stay if you will behave yourself," she said.

"Will you please define good behavior?" he begged.

"In the present instance," she laughed, "it consists in not saying silly things."

"A thing which is true cannot be silly," he protested.

"It is true that I am never happy without you. That is why I shall never give you up."

She looked down at him with bright eyes, and a frown which did not come easily.

"If you persist in making love to me," she said, "I am going away. It is not permitted, understand that!"

He sighed.

"I am afraid," he answered softly, "that I shall always be indulging in the luxury of the forbidden. For I love you, and I shall never weary of telling you so."

"Then I must see," she declared, making a subtle but unsuccessful attempt to disengage her hand, "that you have fewer opportunities."

"If you mean that," he said, "I must certainly make the most of this one. Helene, you could care for me, I know, and I could make you happy. You say 'No' to me because there is some vague entanglement—I will not call it an engagement—with some one else. You do not care for him, I am sure. Don't marry him! It will be for your sorrow. So many women's lives are spoilt like that dearest," he added, gaining courage from her averted face, "I can make you happy, I am sure of it! I do not know who you are or who your people are, but they shall be my people—nothing matters, except that I love you. I don't know what to say to you, Helene. There is something shadowy in your mind which seems to you to come between us. I don't know what it is, or I would dispel it. Tell me, dear, won't you give me a chance?"

She yielded her other hand to his impatient fingers, and looked down at him wistfully. Yet there was something in her gaze which he could not fathom. Of one thing he was very sure, there was a little tenderness shining out of her dark, brilliant eyes, a little regret, a little indecision. On the whole he was hopeful.

"Dear," she said softly, "perhaps I do care for you a little. Perhaps—well, some time in the future—what you are thinking of might be possible; I cannot say. Something, apart from you, has happened, which has changed my life. You must let me go for a little while. But I will promise you this. The entanglement of which you spoke shall be broken off. I will have no more to do with that man!"

He sat upright.

"Helene," he said, "you are making me very happy, but there is one thing which I must ask you, and which you must forgive me for asking. This entanglement of which you speak has nothing to do with Mr. Sabin?"

"Nothing whatever," she answered promptly. "How I should like to tell you everything! But I have made a solemn promise, and I must keep it. My lips are sealed. But one thing I should like you to understand, in case you have ever had any doubt about it. He is engaged in a great enterprise in which I am a necessary figure. He has suddenly become very much afraid of you."

"Afraid of me!" Wolfenden repeated.

She nodded.

"I ought to tell you, perhaps, that my marriage with some one else is necessary to insure the full success of his plans. So you see he has set himself to keep us apart."

"The more you tell me, the more bewildered I get," Wolfenden declared. "What made him attack me just now without any warning? Surely he did not wish to kill me?"

Her hand within his seemed to grow colder.

"You were imprudent," she said.

"Imprudent! In what way?"

"You told him that you had sent for Mr. C. to come and go through your father's papers."

"What of it?"

"I cannot tell you any more!"

Wolfenden rose to his feet; he was still giddy, but was able to stand.

"All that he told me here was a tissue of lies then! Helene, I will not leave you with such a man. You cannot continue to live with him."

"I do not intend to," she answered; "I want to get away. What has happened today is more than I can pardon, even from him. Yet you must not judge him too harshly. In his way he is a great man, and he is planning great things which are not wholly for his advantage. But he is unscrupulous! So long as the end is great, he believes himself justified in stooping to any means."

Wolfenden shuddered.

"You must not live another day with him," he exclaimed; "you will come to Deringham Hall. My mother will be only too glad to come and fetch you. It is not very cheerful there just now, but anything is better than leaving you with this man."

She looked at him curiously. Her eyes were soft with something which suggested pity, but resembled tears.

"No," she said, "that would not do at all. You must not think because I have been living with Mr. Sabin that I have no other relations or friends. I have a very great many of both, only it was arranged that I should leave them for a while. I can go back at any time; I am altogether my own mistress."

"Then go back at once," he begged her feverishly. "I could not bear to think of you living here with this man another hour. Have your things put together now and tell your maid. Let me take you to the station. I want to see you leave this infernal house, and this atmosphere of cheating and lies, when I do!"

Her lips parted into the ghost of a smile.

"I have not found so much to regret in my stay here," she said softly.

He held out his arms, but she eluded him gently.

"I hope," he said, "nay, I know that you will never regret it. Never! Tell me what you are going to do now?"

"I shall leave here this afternoon," she said, "and go straight to some friends in London. Then I shall make new plans, or rather set myself to the remaking of old ones. When I am ready, I will write to you. But remember again—I make no promise!"

He held out his hands.

"But you will write to me?"

She hesitated.

"No, I shall not write to you. I am not going to give you my address even; you must be patient for a little while.

"You will not go away? You will not at least leave England without seeing me?"

"Not unless I am compelled," she promised, "and then, if I go, I will come back again, or let you know where I am. You need not fear; I am not going to slip away and be lost! You shall see me again."

Wolfenden was dissatisfied.

"I hate letting you go," he said. "I hate all this mystery. When one comes to think of it, I do not even know your name! It is ridiculous! Why cannot I take you to London, and we can be married tomorrow. Then I should have the right to protect you against this blackguard."

She laughed softly. Her lips were parted in dainty curves, and her eyes were lit with merriment.

"How delightful you are," she exclaimed. "And to think that the women of my country call you Englishmen slow wooers!"

"Won't you prove the contrary?" he begged.

She shook her head.

"It is already proved. But if you are sure you feel well enough to walk, please go now. I want to catch the afternoon train to London."

He held out his hands and tried once more to draw her to him. But she stepped backwards laughing.

"You must please be patient," she said, "and remember that today I am betrothed to—somebody else! Goodbye!"

(To be Continued.)

## A GYPSY SONG.

Can tute rakker Romany?
Then, hey! for the fields and the forests green
Lawyer or banker or dominie,
It does not matter what you have been.

Rye, larishan! A greeting fair
To all that live beneath the sun;
To men, to birds, to stag, to hare,
To all the things that creep or run.

Ah, I am in a gypsy mood,
That comes from days of long ago!
A subtle something in my blood,
I cannot name, but only know.

Rye, larishan! I may not give
You formal greeting on a day like this;
When all the things that move or live
Thrill with the rapture of the spring sun's kiss.

The scent of field and upturned sod;
The gleam and flash of the blue jay's wing;
The shimmer of leaves as they bend and nod;
The perfume the hedge rows glad outfling.

These beckon to me, and I will not stay
Here in the noisy, man cursed town,
I am off to the road, to the scents of May,
To my old sweetheart in her spring-time gown.

--Unidentified.

## IN COLONEL'S TOWN

### Things Happen.

From the home of the famous "Kerhnel Keeyartah of Cartersville," away down south, comes an enthusiastic letter about Postum.

"I was in very delicate health, suffering from indigestion and a nervous trouble so severe that I could hardly sleep. The doctor ordered me to discontinue the use of the old kind of coffee, which was like poison to me, producing such extreme disturbance that I could not control myself. But such was my love for it that I could not get my own consent to give it up for some time, and continued to suffer, till my father one day brought home a package of Postum Food Coffee.

"I had the new food drink carefully prepared according to directions, and gave it a fair trial. It proved to have a rich flavor and made a healthy, wholesome and delightful drink. To my taste the addition of cream greatly improves it.

"My health began to improve as soon as the drug effect of the old coffee was removed and the Postum Coffee was removed and the Postum Coffee had time to make its influence felt. My nervous troubles were speedily relieved and the sleep which the old coffee drove from my pillow always came to soothe and strengthen me after I had drunk Postum —in a very short time I began to sleep better than I had for years before. I have now used Postum Coffee for several years and like it better and find it more beneficial than when I first began. It is an unspeakable joy to be relieved of the old distress and sickness." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

## The Farmstead

### Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I have a good 9-year-old horse that seems to be lame in one of his front feet. I am afraid it is ringbone. Can any of the Farmstead readers give me a remedy?—S.

Wish some Farmstead reader would tell me if there is a certain time to get worms to work in pine timber. Please tell what time of the year is the best and how to start them.—W., Albertville, Ala.

I want to ask, through the Farmstead, if any of its many readers can tell any way to destroy the old field hickories so common in this part of the country. Please give a successful method or none.—D., Ala.

Can any of the Farmstead readers tell me whether asphaltum coating, such as is used on felt roofing, would be injurious to metal roofing? If so, why?—P., Tousey, Ky.

What is the best time of year to exterminate Canada thistles?—W., Bainbridge, N. Y.

I wish to learn, through the Farmstead department, what spoils our milk. We care for our milk in the old way, by straining it into crocks and setting the crocks in a cool pantry. Before the milk is 18 hours old it is thick or clabbered, still being sweet. Just under the cream is found some whey ¼ inch deep, next is the thickened bulk of the milk, and on the bottom of the crock is a coat of dark colored curd-like substance ¼ inch deep. This forms before the rest of the curds, and clings to crock. When stirred this looks slightly bloody. Can some of the Farmstead readers explain the cause of our troubles? My cows are 5 and 6 years old and seemingly in good health. Where must we look for the cause of the trouble?—D., Sycamore, W. Va.

### Hedges.

Someone asks how hedges are to be made. Some are merely for screens or ornament, others are to turn cattle. I imagine the last to be the sort inquired about. Plow a strip six feet wide and plant it with potatoes, etc., one year to get the soil fine and in good condition; then plant the line of trees eight inches apart, honey locust, osage orange (this last not quite hardy with me), thorns of various sorts, buckthorn, pear seedlings, etc. Three-year-old trees from the dealer are likely to work better than to attempt raising them from seed unless you are made that way. Keep a lot of the trees planted in beds as a reserve to fill vacancies as they occur from year to year, keeping the strip mulched and cultivated, planting garden stuff upon it until the trees are well grown. Then cut off the trees at the proper height; shear off the side shoots to make it dense and uniform and so on. Think this all over and then decide not to do it at all. It is possible to make a hedge in this way that will turn cattle but you are not likely to do it. No hedge is stronger than its weakest spot and there will be more than one of these. A line of trees—pear seedlings good as any—set 4 or 6 feet apart on a strip as above and reinforced by two or three barb wires fastened to posts at first, and finally to trees enclosing yards, lawns, orchards, gardens, roadsides, etc., may be a fine thing and this can be done. Openings are nothing as long as the wires are there. I have a line of pear trees like this and of late I have been top grafting them to good kinds and there will be lots of pears one day. A man from Ireland told me they began a stone wall and when it was a foot or so high a ditch was dug in front of it, the earth being thrown over it, making a bank behind the wall. Then as the building went on "young thorns" were laid in across the wall, their roots in the bank and the tops coming through front. Ditch and wall made the fence for a while and after the wall had fallen the stout young trees made it. This seems a promising scheme and with a wire or two would work well no doubt. Hedging is said to be declining in England. Flying seeds of forest trees spring up in time, the farmer slowly retreating before them until instead of a hedge there is a belt of forest. It is said the hedges cover 25 per cent of many farms, and where two lines cross each other the corners of the fields fill up in this way and soon there is a large patch of copsewood.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

### Spelts.

Editor Farmstead:—In reply to S., Union City, Pa., will say we raise spelts, or emmer, here in Kansas, and it makes the best kind of horse feed, being as strong as corn and as cool as oats. Last year the neighbors raised it and threshed 60 to 75 bushels an acre. The professor of agriculture at the Kansas State Agricultural college says there is no speltz raised in this country, as it dots not yield enough to make it profitable. The seed houses improperly call emmer speltz. If S. will call on the professor of agriculture at his experiment station he will explain the difference. Emmer has a head like wheat, with three seeds in one hull.—K., Riley, Kan.

### Cucumber Bugs.

It seems to me that boxes a foot square with a pane of glass set in at the top would keep bugs off. Late planting is my remedy (for cucumbers, can't raise melons), or make broad hills and put in a few seeds every day or two. Some of them will do better than the others; indeed, many escape altogether; or plant on other plats to be hoed up after the bug dominion is over. Those who plant by the acre have no trouble with bugs.—G., Arkport, New York.

Editor Farmstead:—Seeing the plaintive appeal of D., Greenville, Tenn., in the columns of the Farmstead, I write to answer his question of how to keep the striped yellow cucumber bugs from his vines, and I am anxious that all planters and growers should know my simple remedy. It is so sure, so safe and so cheap. But there is one proposition that I will make before I tell him and that is, he must answer and tell the readers of Farmstead of his success in using the great preparation, which is white (common) flour, scattered thickly over all vines. The idea is that the bugs are looking for something dark to feed upon and consequently the flour is the protector. Try it, my dear D. —I., Newton Falls, O.

### For the Red Rooster.

Editor Farmstead:—I think I have a cure for the red rooster belonging to H., Cheat Haven, Pa. I cannot name the disease, but frequent applications of hot lamp oil (common kerosene) will fix that rooster so it can walk on both legs. Heat the oil by putting it in a tin cup and setting it in a pan of hot water. Three tablespoonful at one time is enough for one application—I., Newton Falls, O.

### Ants' Nests

K., Mankato, Minn.: Digging down a slope of hard clay, so as to make a vertical bank, I made a section of an ants' nest from top to bottom and found it was three feet deep, with many chambers or burrows worked out of the hardest clay. Now I never tried to destroy an ant's nest, but it seems to me that to dig down as deep as the nest was if making a post hole and filling up solid must be effectual. A writer in the Garden Magazine says he has dug them up with no effect, but I imagine he didn't go deep enough very likely missing the hill for the nest. The editor tells him to put in a spoonful of bisulphide of carbon, digging a little hole and covering it up, and promises complete success. Remember this drug is highly explosive if fire comes near it. —G., Arkport, N. Y.

### Management of Orchard.

The management of orchard trees the first few years after planting consists in the cultivation of the soil among the trees and pruning them to regulate their growth. The first five years the ground may be cropped with potatoes or other root crops. The manuring and culture of these roots not only keeps the soil in good condition, but assists in defraying the expenses of the orchard. Grain crops must never be sown among trees, as they deprive the trees of fertility to an injurious extent. When root crops are not grown in young orchards the ground should be kept clean and mellow with plow and cultivator. About every third year, or when their growth indicates the need of it, the trees may receive a dressing of well-decomposed manure or compost, spread on the surface of the ground, over the roots, or fertilizer may be applied. This is best done in the fall.

### Pressure of Silage.

Few realize the heavy side pressure of silage. At a depth of 10 feet the sidewise pressure per square foot for each square foot of the silo area may be 110 pounds, at 20 feet 220 pounds, and so on. This means that at the bottom of a 16-foot square silo, 30 feet deep, the side pressure on the lower foot of the wall would be 5,280 pounds at the time of filling. When the silage has heated and settled this side pressure, of course, is very much reduced.

### Planting Turnip Seed.

Turnip seeds are very small, and it is difficult to plant them evenly. An excellent mode is to mix the seeds with sifted earth, so as to have bulk. The hand seed drill is excellent, but care should be used to have the drill nicely regulated before beginning work, or the seeding may not be even. The drill should have a force feed, so as not to get choked during the operation.

### Pumpkins for Stock Feed.

The pumpkin contains a large proportion of water, but is an excellent addition to the ration of hogs, according to experiments made, the pumpkin being cooked in winter and fed with shorts. The result was that the hogs made greater gain than on any other food, the quality of the meat was superior, and the cost was less than when the hogs were fed without the use of pumpkins. Pumpkins have been grown mostly for cattle, but it may be of value to farmers to grow them, and give them a trial as food for hogs.

### Transplanting Trees.

Trees when transplanted may die from lack of moisture. The advantage of planting in the fall is that the heavy rains carry the earth in and around the roots and moisture is plentiful. Excessively cold, drying winds, however, are injurious. If possible, very young trees should be staked. Early fall is an excellent time for transplanting. Rootlets will grow until frost stops them. A newly set tree wants all the rootlets it can get. No matter how well we may work the earth in around the rootlets there will be many where earth does not touch, but the growing rootlet pushes in, and the earth is in contact over its whole surface.

### For the Garden.

There are some crops seldom grown in gardens, but which would be appreciated if given a trial. Okra, one of the essentials for certain soups, is grown very easily and with little or no labor. Salsify, or vegetable oyster, which is seeded in the fall, and the various peppers and garnishing plants will occupy but little space. Even the peanut will prove ornamental and worthy of a place. It should have a little lime scattered over the rows, which will assist it to fill out. Even the egg plant is absent in some gardens.

### Good Roads.

One of the sins of omission of the Missouri legislature recently adjourned was the neglect to enact a more liberal law in the interest of good roads. A law like that of New Jersey, providing for the payment of one-half the expense of graded, macadamized roads by the holders of real estate fronting on the road and the other half by the state, would stimulate road building everywhere and result ultimately in a great system of public highways, smooth and serviceable, reaching every county in the state. This system has within a short period given New Jersey national reputation for the best country roads in the United States. It has added hundreds of millions of dollar to her real estate values. The benefit has not only been a financial one, but it has added to the comfort and the pleasure of living. A state should have a network of roads extending into every county within its limits. In a country so fertile and rich in every resource, the absence of good macadamized roads, permitting the marketing of produce at all seasons, is lamentable. The Journal of Agriculture has many times given estimates of economy in hauling, the saving to wagons and teams, and the advantages of marketing at the period of best prices. Suffice to say that the annual saving in hse details would average 30 to 40 per cent. There is an impetus to good road making everywhere, and Missouri should not be last or least in this line of progress.—Journal of Agriculture.

### Corn-Pulling Crows.

When ready to plant corn, take a can of kerosene oil and pour enough into the seed box to just saturate the corn, thoroughly mixed, the oil will not cause trouble in the planter, and the crows will not touch the corn. About one pint of oil is enough for one peck of corn. This does not injure the germ, as I have soaked corn one year, and kept it until the next and it has grown well. I have tried this remedy for three years and know that it works. ins-nrfiji..wgunj.nup nu tg zot tfizoazz

## THE RUSSIAN LANGUAGE

### No Tongue Offers a Greater Wealth of Expression.

The richness of the Russian language in words is astounding, writes Prince Kropotkin in a recent volume on Russian literature. Many a word which stands alone for the expression of a given idea in the languages of western Europe has in Russian three or four equivalents for the rendering of the various shades of the same idea. It is especially rich in rendering various shades of human feeling, tenderness, love, sadness, merriment, as also various degrees of the same action. Its pliability for translation is such that in no other language do you find an equal number of most beautiful, correct and truly poetic renderings of foreign authors. Poets of the most diverse character, such as Heine, Beranger, Longfellow, Schiller, Shelley and Goethe, to say nothing of that favorite with Russian translators, Shakespeare, are equally well turned into Russian. * * * The desperate vagueness of German metaphysics is quite as much at home in Russian as the matter-of-fact style of the eighteenth century philosophers, and the short, concrete and expressive terse sentences of the best English writers offer no difficulty for the Russian translator.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## The Greatest Woman's Medicine in the World

Not one cent to pay.
No charges to collect.
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## Zoa Phora Cures Women.

Thousands of tired, suffering, ailing, run down, weak and afflicted women who were tortured and reduced by the troubles peculiar to their sex—are today **CURED.** They are strong, well, hearty and plump; in good health, good color, clean complexion, robust and rosy—**and they know that it was Zoa Phora and Zoa Phora ALONE** that brought them back to the glow and heartiness of girlhood days. If you will not believe the truth—my sister—then here at last is the first opportunity to prove it absolutely free. Zoa Phora means **everything** to women. It means healthy, natural menstruation periods. Without it the constant tendency either to scanty flow or to flooding is not properly regulated. Zoa Phora is the one regulator for the monthly troubles of women. It **eases,** normalizes and **evens** the natural flowing; no discomfort, no backache, no more nervous, breaking, sinking sensation, or the agonizing trembling weakness every suffering woman has so miserably experienced.

Thousands upon thousands of well women bear willing **enthusiastic** witness that this is true. There is no need, either, for the pain or the weakness. Zoa Phora **sustains** and fortifies by up-building, it resuscitates and heals. It cures by **contact.**

It is **NOT** an **indirect** remedy. It reaches in to the disturbed parts themselves; soothes and relieves all irritation, and cures the cause by eradication. Common remedies do not do this—and they cannot be expected to.

Zoa Phora has cured thousands. **One hundred and twenty thousand dollars —$120,000** has been expended upon this great cure for woman. Today it stands alone proven absolutely by its **record** among **all** remedies as the **cure**—the **cure** for female diseases—falling of the womb, leucorrhea, displacement, growths, painful or suppressed periods, extreme menstruation or flooding, (expectant maternity, child birth and motherhood) change of life, kidney and bladder troubles, nervousness, tendency to cry, hysteria, spinal pains, weakness, etc.

This offer rests upon a record of Cures. Without such record we would not and could not give a dollar bottle free.

Your name will reach us along with thousands of others. To you and to them as well—the full size dollar bottle Zoa Phora will come free—absolutely and unqualifiedly free—not one single penny of expense to you or to any other sister sufferer—we pay the bill—all of it—completely and entirely—the cost is all ours—none of it yours.

Your name and the address, and Zoa Phora is **yours**—to make you well—to cure and keep you cured hearty and strong.

When you write for your **free** dollar bottle remember that there are thousands of **other** women who are well that went through just as much discouragement and hopelessness as you are enduring today. They are now well women—and surely their evidence may well be a proof to you. A full size dollar bottle of Zoa Phora—free—when your name and address comes in. Address

**ZOA PHORA CO., 252 Free Distribution Dept., Kalamazoo, Mich.**


## Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From Harper & Brothers, New York:

Miss Bellard's Inspiration is the most recent novel by William Dean Howells. It is an airy sort of a story, concerned with a summer episode in New Hampshire, in which love and marriage are the important things. The modern way of regarding courtship and marriage is made the vehicle for Mr. Howell's gentle satire, all of which is humorously inclined.

Jimmy Brown Trying to Find Europe is the title of the new Jimmy Brown book, written by W. L. Alden. It is a story planned for young people in which Jimmy is sent to live with his married sister while his parents are traveling abroad. Finally, in company with Mike, his chum, he sets out to find his father and mother, having no better address than Grand hotel, Europe. Amusing pranks and surprising adventures characterize the lively tale.

From The Henry Altemus Co., Philadelphia:

A Little Garden Calendar, by Albert Bigelow Paine, is a charming book for children which tells the story of Prue and Davy and their garden, and while telling the tale gives lessons in simple botany and the wonders of plant life. Illustrations from photographs brighten the pages of this attractive little book.

Another book for children from the same company, is Tor, the story of a little street boy of Jerusalem in the time of the Savior, written by Florence Morse Kingsley. The book is illustrated and is a beautifully told tale.

Sawdust is the title of an entertaining novel by Dorothea Gerard in which the son of a self-made millionaire whose gospel is work and money, and the daughter of a nobleman whom the millionaire has impoverished, are the young lovers with whom the story is concerned. The book is described as a Polish romance of the Carpathian timberlands and is pleasant reading for summer days. The John C. Winston Co., Philadelphia.

In The Millbank Case, a detective story by George Dyre Eldridge, the plot hinges on some papers which contain incriminating evidence regarding a land scandal. A man, innocent of all offense save his knowledge of these papers and his inclination to expose political corruption, is mysteriously murdered. The scene of the novel is in Maine near the Canadian border, and the story relates the search for the murderer and the motive which prompted the crime. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

The romance and comedy of the golf links make up the humorous story, John Henry Smith, of which Frederick Upham Adams is the author. The scenes are placed for the most part at a country club and the action occurs out of doors. There is much golf talk, and many ludicrous situations occasioned by the mistakes of the golf "tenderfeet," while the love-making goes on apace between man and maid until the comedy is ended and the lovers reach the blissful period where they "come to an understanding." The comic illustrations by A. B. Frost fit the humor of the tale. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

## GIVES COWS FOR DIAMONDS

### Pioneer Prospector in South Africa Tells of His Experiences.

J. B. Robinson has been recounting to an interviewer his early experiences in 1879, while in search of South African diamonds. Having given eight oxen and a wagon loaded with sugar and tobacco to a Griqua in exchange for a 23-karat gem, the news spread like wildfire through the country side that a white man was giving away wagons and oxen for bits of stone.

"I set all the natives who came to work to seek for diamonds on one side of the river," says Mr. Robinson, "and fetched up my own 50 men to hunt for diamonds among the bushes and scrub on my side of the Vaal. I may say that I had bought the land on both sides of the river, so that I was working on my own property. Next morning at sunrise, when I was having my coffee, I was startled by a loud hallao-ballooing, and looking out I saw the whole gang of my men rushing toward me in a state of wild excitement.

"One of them had found a diamond of a good size; they all had come to see what I would do with it. 'What will you give me for it?' says he. 'I will ve you ten cows,' I replied, and sent the man into the herd to take his pick, and he marked ten of the best cows as his own. They had never dreamed of making such a bargain. Ten cows for a bit of stone! Off they went again and found diamonds every day; they all became rich and I accumulated a good store of precious stones.

"After we had accumulated a large quantity we decided we had better send them to London. We made a belt full of small pockets, in each of which we placed a diamond. When the belt was filled my partner girded it about his body and started for Cape Town. He never took off the belt until he reached London. And it was in this way that the first consignment of African diamonds reached London."—Detroit Free Press.

### Of No Consequence.

After the silence had begun to be awkward he cleared his throat and said:

"I don't think, Miss Dimpleton"——

"Oh, I know you don't," she hastily replied, "but it doesn't really matter. Isn't the moon just lovely tonight?"—Chicago Record-Herald.


STARK TREES best by Test—80 YEARS. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly
Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.

A rich man died the other day. He died in the very midsummer of life, and he left his family $1,000,000. The doctor's certificate showed that death resulted from typhoid fever. The doctor himself said to a friend: "That man was a suicide. He had a splendid constitution. I could have pulled him through if his stomach had been sound. But he ruined his stomach by hasty meals, snatched in intervals of business and by neglect of symptoms which have been warning him a year past, that his stomach was failing in its duties."

The symptoms of a disordered stomach are, among others, variable appetite, sour risings, heartburn, undue fullness after eating, dull headache, dingy complexion, discolored eye, fluctuations in physical strength, nervousness, sleeplessness, despondency. No person will have all these symptoms at once.

The restoration of the stomach to sound health, begins with the first dose of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The cure progresses until the functions of the stomach are in healthy operation. Then the nerves are quiet and strong, the appetite healthful, the sleep restful, the eye bright, the complexion clear.

"Please accept my thanks for the benefit which my child received from your medicine," writes Mrs. W. A. Morgan, of Silica, Mo. "He had been troubled for nearly a year with liver complaint, indigestion and constipation. I gave him your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets,' and they did him great good. I gave him the 'Discovery' about eight months, and several vials of the 'Pellets.' He seems to be perfectly well now."

If you want a cure accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

**Pierce's Pleasant Pellets** These **ORIGINAL Little Liver Pills,** first put up by old Dr. R. V. Pierce over 40 years ago, have been **much imitated** but **never equaled.** They're made of purely vegetable, concentrated and refined medicinal principles, extracted from native American roots and plants. They speedily relieve and cure foul, torpid and deranged Stomachs, Livers and

## Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

**Appointment of Representatives.**

Editor Question Bureau: What is the apportionment of representatives in congress One person says it is 173,901; another says that is not correct. Please give the correct number and tell when it went into effect.—W. L. M., Moundsville, W. Va.

The present apportionment is one United States representative to 194,182 persons. It is based on the twelfth census and went into effect in 1901. The total number of representatives in congress is 386. The previous apportionment was 173,-901.

**United States Naval Academy.**

Editor Question Bureau: I noticed in a recent issue of your paper you gave the requirements of a cadet to enter West Point Military Academy. I would be pleased to know through the Question Bureau what is required to enter the naval academy at Annapolis.—A. M. H., Sardis, O.

The students of the naval academy are styled midshipmen. Two midshipmen are allowed for each senator, representative and delegate in congress, two for the District of Columbia, and five each year from the United States at large. The appointments from the District of Columbia and five each year at large are made by the President. One midshipman is allowed from Porto Rico, who must be a native of that island. The appointment is made by the President, on the recommendation of the governor of Porto Rico. The congressional appointments are equitably distributed, so that in regular course each senator, representative and delegate in congress may appoint one midshipman during each congress. The course for midshipmen is six years—four years at the academy, when the succeeding appointment is made, and two years at sea, at the expiration of which time the examination for graduation takes place. Midshipmen who pass the examination for final graduation are appointed to fill vacancies in the lower grades of the line of the navy and of the marine corps, in the order of merit as determined by the academic board of the naval academy. The act of March 4, 1903, prescribes that the secretary of the navy shall as soon as practicable after March 5 in each year notify in writing each senator, representative and delegate in congress of any vacancy which may be regarded as existing in the state or territory which he represents, and the nomination of a candidate to fill such vacancy shall be made upon the recommendation of the senator, representative or delegate. Such recommendation shall be made by June of that year, and if not so made the secretary of the navy shall fill the vacancy by the appointment of a candidate, a resident of the state or territory in which the vacancy exists, who shall have been for at least two years immediately preceding his appointment an actual bona fide resident of the state or territory in which the vacancy exist and shall have the qualifications otherwise prescribed by law. And provided further, that the superintendent of the naval academy shall make such rules, to be approved by the secretary of the navy, as will effectually prevent the practice of hazing; and any cadet found guilty of participating in or encouraging or countenancing such practice shall be summarily expelled from the academy and shall not thereafter be reappointed to the corps of cadets or be eligible for appointment as a commissioned officer in the army or navy or marine corps until two years after the graduation of the class of which he was a member. Candidates allowed for congressional districts, territories and for the District of Columbia must be actual residents. Candidates at the time of their examination must be physically sound, well formed, and of robust constitution. All candidates must, at the time of their examination for admission, be between the ages of sixteen and twenty years. The pay of a midshipman is $500, beginning at the date of admission. The regulations regarding places and times of examination and subjects of examinations may be obtained by addressing the Superintendent of the Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.

**Women of the War.**

Editor Bureau: Will you please tell me something about the women who bore an important part in the civil war, their names and the work they did?—L. M. C., Red Oak, Ia.

We will tell of some of the women who did important work during the trying days of the rebellion, but before mentioning any who performed conspicuous work we are reminded of the inconspicuous women, those whose duties did not take them beyond the front gate, when they parted with husbands and sons, whom they cheered with their blessings and sustained and encouraged with their prayers.

Prominent among those who did noble service was Miss Clara Barton, who has since gained an international reputation through her work in the Red Cross society. When the civil war began Miss Barton was employed in the patent office at Washington. She at once determined to devote her time to the care of wounded soldiers on the battlefield. In 1864 she was appointed by Gen. Butler "lady in charge" of the hospitals at the front of the Army of the James. In 1865 she went to Andersonville, Ga., to identify and mark the graves of the Union prisoners buried there, and in the same year was placed by President Lincoln in charge of the search for the missing men of the Union armies.

Another noble woman who performed a conspicuous service during the war, and whose death occurred but a few weeks since, was Mary A. Livermore. At the beginning of 1862 Mrs. Livermore was appointed one of the agents of the United States sanitary commission, then recently established. During that year she traveled throughout the northwest, everywhere organizing sanitary aid societies. In the following December she attended a council of the National Sanitary commission at Washington, and the next spring was ordered to make a tour of the hospitals and military posts on the Mississippi. At this time sanitary supplies were low, and the most serious results at the Vicksburg camps were feared; but by personal appeals, by circulars and by untiring persistence and enthusiasm, she secured immediate relief.

One of the most prominent of the present list of "grand old women" of the country is Susan B. Anthony, who has passed her 85th year, but who still possesses a clear mind and extraordinary good judgment on all subjects of public policy. Miss Anthony is notably a reformer, and has devoted nearly the whole of her life to the temperance and woman's suffrage questions. During the civil war she devoted herself to the Woman's Loyal League, which petitioned congress in favor of the 13th amendment. She was a strong anti-slavery advocate.

Another woman whose work during the civil war was of great assistance was Anna Elizabeth Dickinson, the "girl orator." When but 14 yeas old she wrote anti-slavery articles. Her maiden speech was made when she was 15. At an anti-slavery meeting a tirade against women called from the girl a withering reply. From this time she spoke frequently, chiefly on temperance and slavery. In 1861 she was employed in the mint at Philadelphia, but was dismissed for saying, in a speech, that "the battle of Bull's Bluff "was lost, not through ignorance and incompetence, but through the treason of the commanding general," (McClellan). She then made lecturing her profession. She soon gained widespread popularity, and her services were in great demand. In January, 1864, she spoke in the capitol at Washington, giving the proceeds, over $1,000, to the Freedmen Relief society. She also spoke in camps and hospitals, doing much to aid the national cause.

Julia Ward Howe, author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," with her husband, conducted the Boston Commonwealth, an anti-slavery paper. It was in 1861, while on a visit to the camps near Washington, that she wrote her inspiring song. Its popularity was at once assured. She is another of the "grand old women" who have passed the 85 mark, and is looked upon as one of the world's most remarkable old ladies. Still she sits from six to seven hours a day at her desk, meanwhile keeping up her studies, and reading Greek "for mental refreshment." Here is a bit of this woman's philosophy, written by herself:

My journey nears its close—in some still haven
My bark shall find its anchorage of rest,
While the Kind Hand, which every good has given,
Opening with wider grace, shall give the best.

**The Eads Bridge.**

Editor Question Bureau: Please give us a full description of how the workmen excavated and built the piers of the Eads bridge, at St. Louis.—I. B. D., Winston, Missouri.

The Eads bridge is remarkable in several respects—the depth and size of the foundations and piers, the method employed in sinking the piers, the novel construction of the arched ribs, and the method of erection. All four of the great piers stand upon the bed-rock, far below the ordinary bottom of the river. The deep piers were built upon hollow iron caissons which at first floated upon the water, and which later, during the sinking, were supported by the friction of the loose sand which formed the river bed, and by the compressed air in the chambers of the caissons. All the masonry was laid in the open air at or near the level of the water. The sand below the caissons was removed by an ingenious device known as the sand pumps. The air chambers were finally filled with concrete, so that the piers now stand solid masses of masonry. The bridge was erected over a deep and rapid stream without centering or interference with the river traffic. During the construction of the piers over 600 men were prostrated by the compressed air work, and 13 died.

**A Sentence From Shakespeare.**

Editor Bureau: Will you please answer the following: What was the origin and meaning of the phrase so commonly used —"a looker-on in Vienna?"—H. M. P., Glover, Vt.

The above quotation is from Shakespeare, and may be found in the fifth act, scene one of "Measure for Measure." Vincentio, the Duke, one of the principal characters of the play, speaks the verse which contains the familiar quotation, which, correct, is as follows: "My business in this state made me a looker-on in Vienna."

A reading of "Measure for Measure" will reveal the full meaning of the phrase and the adaptability of its use.

**Recent Inventions.**

Editor Bureau: Will you give a list of the most important inventions of the past few years?—F. J. S., Mayville, Mich.

The Bureau will not undertake to give the relative importance of recent inventions, as to do so would be largely a matter of opinion. To give an idea of the rapid increase of inventions, under the stimulus of the United States patent office protection, it is necessary to present a few figures. At the end of the first year of the patent laws' operations, 1790, three patents were issued. In the year ending 1902, 27,136 patents were granted. The total number of patents issued from April, 1790, to November, 1903, was 752,774. Since 1884 we have been given the linotype machine, the electric railway, a combined harvester and thresher, incandescent gas light, electric motor, round bale cotton press, kinetoscope, an electric locomotive, X-rays, system of wireless telegraphy, an airship and an automobile mower. Upon the honor roll of living inventors are Thomas A. Edison, Francis H. Richards, Elihu Thompson, Charles E. Scribner, Luther Crowell, Edward Weston, George Westinghouse, Hiram I. Maxim, Philip Diehl, Hosea W. Libbey, Louis K. Johnson, Talbot C. Dexter and James H. Northrup.

**Titles of Rulers.**

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you kindly explain the difference between the following named forms of government and explain their origin: Kingdom, principality and empire?—S. W. M., Freeport, O.

In reality, the above, excepting principality, are monarchial forms of government. Specifically, a kingdom is a territory, people, state or realm ruled by a king or queen, a monarch. A principality is the territory of a reigning prince, or one that gives to a prince a title out of courtesy. The prince of Wales is a notable example. An empire is a territory or nation governed by an emperor, composed usually of several countries once separated but now united by conquest, colonization or confederation. Emperor is the title of the highest rank of sovereigns. The word "imperator," from "imperare," had very different meanings among the Romans at different periods. It signified one who exercised "imperium," authority, whether in a civil or military capacity. With the fall of Rome the title of emperor was lost in the west, but was kept up in the east, or Byzantine empire, for nearly ten centuries. In 800 it was renewed in the west, when Charlemagne was crowned by Leo III as "Carolus Augustus, the God-sent and pious emperor of Rome," which title was borne by his successors until the dissolution of the Holy Roman empire in 1806. The eastern empire having been finally overthrown by the conquest of Constantinople in 1453, the imperial dignity in the east became extinct. The sultans, who succeeded the emperors, have never received, in official language, the title of emperor. The title was also adopted in Russia by Peter I, in 1721, but the right of the Russian sovereign to its possession was not acknowledged by the German empire until 1747, by France in 1745, and by Spain in 1759. Napoleon adopted the old idea of an empire as a general union of states under the protection, or at least political preponderance, of one powerful state. He crowned himself as emperor in 1804; the title fell into disuse at his deposition in 1815, but was revived by his nephew in 1852, with whom it again ended in 1870. In 1806 the first German empire, 1,000 years old, became extinct, and the German emperor, Francis II, adopted the title of Francis I, emperor of Austria. In December, 1870, the second German empire was formed, King William of Prussia being elected to the imperial office and title offered him at Versailles while engaged in the siege of Paris. Great Britain is considered as an empire, the crown as imperial, and parliament is styled the imperial parliament of Great Britain and Ireland; but the sovereign has not the imperial title with reference to the home dominions, though the king bears the title of emperor of India. The sovereigns of Japan and China, though with little propriety are often called emperors.

**"Burnt Work."**

Editor Bureau:—I would very much like to have you give something of the origin of "burnt work."—G. S., Clarkson, Neb.

Pyrography, the method of making impressions on wood, leather, etc., by means of heated metallic instruments, was early practiced by the Egyptians. They used crude iron bars that had been previously heated in fire. The modern form of this kind of apparatus consists of a tube about six inches in length and about half an inch in diameter, provided at its lower extremity with a screw-cap and a small support. At the other end there is a rod, to which the drawing point is affixed. For the formation of the pyrotype the gas and heating of the rod sulphuric ether is usually employed. The gas, when generated is forced to the metallic point by means of air pressure, and after the flame has been regulated a person may work for two consecutive hours at an expense of about one-half cent per hour. The vapors disengage themselves constantly and feed the small flame, which is scarcely perceptible. The effects produced by the pyrograph are equal in many respects to the fine crayon drawings, and when colored and varnished present a very pleasing effect.

**The Brannock Law.**

Editor Bureau: Please give the clause of the Brannock law before and after it was changed to suit Governor Herrick. Many of the governor's critics cannot explain why they condemn him further than to say he was "cahoots" with the saloons. Give us the truth and we will do the rest.—J. A. B., Trinway, O.

The clause of the Brannock law which received the greatest change, before Governor Herrick would sign the bill, appears in section 4. In its original form it was as follows:

"The phrase 'residence district,' as used in this act, shall be construed to mean any clearly described contiguous, compact section or territory in a municipal corporation bounded by street, corporation or other well recognized lines or boundaries and containing not fewer than three hundred qualified electors, nor more than five thousand qualified electors; and such district shall not contain any block in which one-half or more of the foot frontage of such block is occupied by buildings and premises actually devoted to commercial, manufacturing, mercantile or other business purposes, not including saloons; and further, such residence district shall not contain the property or premises abutting on a street lying between two consecutive cross or intersecting streets, from street to street, or extending for a distance of not less than five hundred feet along such street on which said premises abut, whenever seventy-five per cent. of the foot frontage of such abutting property is occupied for and devoted to manufacturing, mercantile or other business purposes, not including saloons."

To this clause the following was added: "Provided, however, that in determining the total foot frontage referred to herein, property occupied by saloons shall not be counted as either business or residence property."

Another change was that a residence district should contain no more than two thousand electors, instead of five thousand. With reference to business property frontage the change was made from seventy-five to fifty-five per cent. One or two other minor changes were made to obviate what the governor insisted was unjust and unfair. At the time of the controversy Governor Herrick maintained that he was in favor of residence local option, "of such a measure that would enable the people to vote out saloons from the midst of their homes."

**The Surrender of Lee.**

Editor Bureau: I want to know if, when General Lee surrendered to General Grant, he wore sword, and, if so, did he offer it to Grant, and did Grant return it?

There is the probability that General Lee wore a sword when he surrendered, but the Bureau cannot say definitely. That seems immaterial. At 2 o'clock, April 9, 1865 (Palm Sunday), Generals Grant and Lee met in the parlor of McLean, at Appomattox Court House. The terms of the surrender were there discussed and settled. It was there agreed that Grant should put his proposition in the form of a military note. One of the provisions of this note was that all officers of the Confederate army should retain their side arms and their private horses and baggage.

**Telepathy.**

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly explain telepathy? Have received a query by letter, but my search for a meaning has been in vain.—H. H., Nichols, N. Y.

Telepathy is the influence or effect produced by one mind on another mind, otherwise than through the recognized channels of the physical senses. It is generally conceded that the human mind has power to influence another in this manner, but its phenomena are little understood. The London Society for Psychical Research, with its branches in most civilized countries, has collected evidence on the subject, and has made it a study. Suggestion undoubtedly forms the basis of telepathic communication. Conflicting suggestions are fatal to telepathy, hence its field is limited. It is always and everywhere subordinate to the will and reason. The aspect of telepathy which comes within the scope of the physical sciences is the question whether there are, or are not, emanations from the brain capable of traversing space and affecting another organism similar to its own. While there are analogies among the physical forces, there is as yet no definite answer to this question.

**Stephens and Secession.**

Editor Question Bureau: In an article published in a little magazine called the Philistine, for January, 1905, the writer, in speaking of President Lincoln, and of A. H. Stephens, of Georgia, tells us that "Stephens stood out against secession, and foretold in ringing words what the result would be. And by this action he incensed a very large portion of the people of the south, and even his life was brought for once while speaking against secession his frail form was cut and slashed by an assassin's knife." And again the writer tells us that "Lincoln had a great admiration for Stephens and wanted to make him a member of his cabinet." And then he goes on to tell us that "Lincoln and Stephens once met in conference, and if some possible way could not be devised so there could be peace with honor. The day was cold, and the wind blew in foggy gusts across the waters of the Potomac, where the two little ships tossed at anchor." And then we are told how that Lincoln and Stephens met and stood holding each others hands while engaged in conversation, addressing each other as an "Abe" and "Alec," in that free and familiar style so much more common to street arabs than to statesmen, while with tears in their eyes they lamented their inability to accomplish the object of their mission. It seems to me that the writer, neglecting the facts of history, has allowed his imagination to altogether run away with him, and I would like to have the editor tell the readers of the Question Bureau how much fact and how much fiction there is in all this.—H. A. T., Oceanside, Cal.

Mr. Hubbard, editor of the Philistine, seems to have added many literary embellishments to the facts. If not that he discovered a fountain of historic truth that most historians have overlooked. Stephens was unquestionably opposed to secession, and was one of the few prominent men of Georgia who boldly argued against it. He was, however, governed by the overwhelming sentiment of his state, and was made vice-president of the Confederacy. The peace meeting referred to above was the Hampton Roads conference, held February 3, 1865, between President Lincoln, Secretary of State Seward, representing the United States government, and Vice-President Stephens, Senator Robert M. T. Hunter, and Assistant Secretary of War John A. Campbell, representing the Confederate states. The originator of this conference was Francis P. Blair, who thought a combination of north and south against Maximilian in Mexico, in enforcement of the Monroe doctrine, would bring peace by a diversion. The conference took place on board the River Queen, near Fort Monroe. President Lincoln refused to join the conference, excepting with a view to the restoration of the Union and on the understanding that the Emancipation Proclamation was to stand without qualification. He disproved of a joint action against the French in Mexico. The conference lasted four hours, but broke up without any definite conclusion. These are the essential facts concerning the conference.

**Immigration Laws.**

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give the sumstance of the immigration laws that have been passed in the United States? Is it not a fact that immigration is increasing?—J. G. S., Waco, Tex.

The first legislation in the United States on the subject of immigration was that of March 2, 1819, and provided merely that a record should be kept of the number of passengers arriving in each customs district, with their sex, age, occupation and country of birth. For a number of years all thought on this subject resolved itself into gratification over the number of arrivals, as increasing the wealth of the country, and providing an asylum for the poor and oppressed. In 1864 the first immigration act was passed by congress, and was intended to promote and not restrain it. This law was repealed in 1868. Several states established immigration bureaus to encourage and draw immigration their way. On August 3, 1882, the first restrictive act was passed, but only to bar out criminals, insane, paupers, etc. February 26, 1885, a more drastic measure was passed. This was to prohibit any laborer coming to this country on contract work. It did not except professional men or skilled laborers, and while it was aimed at strikebreakers and cheap gangs, it was enforced against artists, musicians, architects, etc., and even clergymen. This law has since been somewhat modified.

In 1891 the act of 1882 was extended to other classes, and to all "assisted" classes not affirmatively shown to be without the terms of the act. This measure took the entire matter into the hands of the general government. The act of March 3, 1903, still further amended it by requiring a preliminary inspection at point of departure, and giving the government the right to deport the immigrant landed in defiance of the act within two years after arrival. It also extended to all persons advocating the overthrow of governments and the assassination of public officials. It is unquestionably a fact that imigration is increasing.

**Miscellaneous.**

V. M., Princeton, Mo.: Pronounce as though spelled "shopper."

R. B., Hicksville, O.: Write to the National Tribune, Washington, D. C., enclosing stamp for reply.

J. W. W.: The Bureau has no data by which it can give a sketch of the life of W. L. Douglas. Have no estimate of his wealth, which was made largely through the manufacture of shoes.


## CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.


## NOT IN THE BIBLE.

"I have been reading the Bible a lot lately, and I can't find where is says that children were vaccinated," said William Brooks, a chimney-sweep, when applying for an exemption certificate under the vaccination act at High Wycombe on Saturday. The application was refused.—London Express.

**His Way.**

The man who always forgets the point to his story never forgets the rest of it.—Chicago Tribune.

## HOMESICKNESS AT PANAMA

### Causes More Men to Leave Canal Work Than Yellow Fever.

One of the difficulties that the United States must contend with in Panama is explained in a letter from a Toledo man there, who says that homesickness is driving more white men out of the canal zone than yellow fever. Blaine Anderson, son of Dr. W. V. Anderson, 1013 Oakwood avenue, this city, is employed in the canal offices at Cristobal, Panama, and in a letter to his parents he says:

"The exodus from Panama continues unabated. Seven of my friends started back tonight, and more are ready to leave within the next few days. We will be paid on the 14th here, and the boat leaving on or about the 17th will be crowded to the limit. But the army of homesick employes who go back to the states full of venom and exasperation, will doubtless discover that now is the time for disappearing, inasmuch as the official report on conditions is about to be published. These people were stampeded by the terror of being away from home, but, deeming homesickness a childish malady, they insisted that the uncontrollable desire to see home again was engendered by reason of the frightful sanitary conditions prevailing. Probably they talk yellow fever and mosquitoes in the states, till the whole country is incited to believe that Surgeon General Gorgas and his corps of sanitary officials have been routed on all sides, and were positively helpless in the hands of the scourge. You may feel perfectly safe in telling these refugees that they are indulging in gross prevarication, occasioned by homesickness, and a certain disappointment in that the canal commission expected them to do real work. Eighty cases of yellow fever on the isthmus since July 1, 1904, of which only seven proved fatal. There is no epidemic in these figures, and no occasion whatever for alarm, for I dare say the health report of any state in the Union will show quite as many, and more cases of measles, with a proportionate number of fatalities. * * * * The construction of foundations of all good buildings built by the French are as fine as it is possible for them to be. House No. 1, our office, cost $75,000, and I dare say that one-third of the total cost was put into the foundation. The house itself has twenty-four rooms, from a large ball room, 35x70 feet to a small dark room for developing photos. Hot and cold water, flush closets, shower baths, running water of course, in fact all late sanitary improvements. Our quarters are also equipped with two shower baths and flush closets. Our rooms are light and airy. I should estimate that our room is about 14x20 feet. This is intended for one man, but in the present crowded condition, they must, except in the case of the higher salaried men, double up. The mosquitoes do not bother much where we are. A good shower just before going to bed, followed by a vigorous rub down will do all that is necessary to keep them away.

"Edibles in the line of fruits are fine; bananas as large as four of the ordinary ones at home, pineapples as large as a good sized kettle, alligator pears, plantains, delicious mangoes, in fact nearly every variety of tropical fruit. But when you come down, if you don't bring me some apples there will be trouble. Last night there was a fire in Colon, and of all the fun you ever saw, this was the limit. All the Colon police and about fifty others pressed into service, formed a sort of endless chain. The back man would grab a burly negro, pass him on, and, so it went till he reached the fire, when he was handed a five-gallon tin, all they have here for water, and they tried to save the surrounding buildings. Primitive means and ancestral ideas. They chopped down every house within three hundred feet, and soaked them all with water. Of course, saving the other house was out of the question. The men in chopping down the houses worked both inside and out, and two roofs fell with about twenty or twenty-five men under them. Fortunately they held when they struck on their necks and the men scrambled through holes chopped in the roof for them. No one was hurt. A man here "cussed" because the whole town didn't burn. And what a blessing it would have been. Should the whole town be destroyed, they could dump the dirt from Culeba here, elevate the entire island and keep the place fairly free from danger.

## CUTS INTO STOMACH

### Modern Surgeon Able to Accomplish What Was Deemed Impossible.

Modern surgery's great achievements have been in the abdominal region. For a generation ago fear of blood-poisoning kept the surgeon out of this territory. Here disease intrenched itself and bid the surgeon defiance. But now the surgeon intrepidly enters disease's former stronghold, routs it, and in so doing performs lifesaving feats with the organs that seem absolutely miracles to the onlooking world.

Take the stomach. If it is too large the surgeon enfolds a portion of the wall and sutures (stitches) the edges; if a part of it is diseased, say with cancer, he cuts it out, sutures the edges, and if necessary, cuts a new opening for the head of the small intestine and sutures it into place; if the esophagus is obstructed so that food can not be taken naturally a tube is inserted through the abdominal wall into the stomach, and when the man is hungry he merely drops a premasticated meal into the tube; or, in case a cancerous area be so large as to demand such a severe operation, the surgeon may remove the entire stomach and suture the esophagus to the duodenum.

A C. Eastwood, of the Electric Controller & Supply company, saw that there was another field for these lifting magnets. The handling of the products and the waste of a big iron or steel mill has always been a problem. Scrap iron is hard to load or unload. Scrap tin is worse. It cuts through the heaviest gloves or shoes. It can not be shoveled and has to be handled with a pitchfork.

Baled tin, done up in bundles about the size of a chest of tea, but a trifle heavier, is as difficult a problem. He conceived the idea of a magnet with a larger surface, though no greater lifting force, which could be used in handling these troublesome articles.

The magnet has been completed and is doing good work in the plant of the Wellman-Seaver-Morgan company.

The design of the magnet is the result of years of experience in building lifting magnets. The case is a heavy casting made from such a grade of steel that when the current energizing coil is opened the magnet drops its load instantly. This also insures the magnet taking hold of its load instantly, so that no time is lost.

The working face of the magnet is concave in shape. This makes the pull toward the central pole stronger, and the magnet can more readily attract the greatest number of articles.

It is like a fairy tale to see the magnet at work. The magnet is lowered above a pile of bar couplers, standing on end against each other, and each weighing a matter of 20 pounds. When the magnet gets a few inches above them there is a quick little jump, and every one of the heavy posts is going through the air in a race to see which can first reach the center of the magnet. Then they cling side by side, the magnet being able to hold five or six of them.

The magnet has been found most useful in loading and unloading scrap tin. The weight lifted is not great, but the work is done much more quickly and easily than it could be done in any other fashion.

The prettiest experiment tried by the manufacturers of the magnet is with iron borings.

The borings lie in a heap, like so much sand. The magnet is lowered and the pile begins to stir as if it were alive; then the particles rise as the fur rises on the back of an angry cat. As the magnet comes still lower, particles about the shape of tadpoles detach themselves from the head and fly upward with a darting motion, to stick fast to the magic surface, which at last attracts hundreds of pounds of the substance, which clings all about it, hanging in fringelike masses in the center, and clinging close upon the sides. Release the power, and the particles fall back again, though they remain magnetized for some time, and will adhere to the blade of a steel knife ten minutes after the magnet has left them.

The magnet one other day was passed near a keg in the bottom of which were some nails. Men who were there say the rattle of the nails against the keg, as they tried to reach the magnet, was like the rattle of musketry.

The use of these magnets promises to revolutionize the labor of shifting material in iron and steel mills. It is much quicker and much cheaper. It has been estimated that, counting the cost of labor, power, magnet, and the wear and tear, material may be handled at the cost of 2 cents a ton. At present the rate is about 6 cents.

## PHILADELPHIA.

What is this Philadelphia overshadowed by New York, ridiculed by the funny sheets and exploited by the politicians? It is in spite of all a typical American city; American by birth, having one of the lowest percentages of foreign-born; American in size, with a million and a quarter (and more) inhabitants spread over 130 square miles; American in its contrasts and idiosyncrasies. Of Quaker origin, counting thousands of that denomination among its "first families," it is yet the stronghold of the Episcopal church, and, what Boston cannot do, it supports a regular opera.

Its orchestra of only a few years' standing ranks among the first five of the country, and besides this visiting organizations count on a warm welcome among the City of Friends, to whom music and art are doctrinally foreign.

A city without a single consistently handsome boulevard (this with due reference to the somewhat variegated North Broad street), her very uglinesses are her strength. In the older quarters alleys and rich blocks are curiously and very inartistically mingled together, but it does not hurt the rich and gives the poor the chance at air and a decent environment. On the outskirts are miles upon miles of streets, bordered by two-story houses, ugly as you please, but the best answer yet found to the tenement problem. Many of these houses are owned by the occupants and, Socialism or no Socialism, the pride of personal property is a strong factor for strength and cleanliness. A city such as this is worth saving from ridicule and corruption.—Galveston News.

## WITH THE CAVALRY.

New look away, you doughboy men, an' stick to them trenches tight,
Peek, if you wanter, over yer dirt and see a purty fight.
Look to yer cinches, one an' all, here goes th' fightin' crew,
Hoo-ki! Hang onter yer hat—th' cavalry's comin' through!

It's rat-titty-tat on th' dusty road,
Here's where th' devil'll git a load—
Hoo-ki! an' th' air is blue
When th' cavalry's comin' through.

There's some wot like th' doughboy line, some likes th' battery,
Some is stuck on th' engineers—for mine th' cavalry,
With yer legs a-straddle a good old horse—a horse wot's kind and true,
Then it's hoo-ki! Hang onter yer hat—th' cavalry's comin' through.

Clackety-clack, spit out th' dust,
Foller yer leader if you bust—
Wee-ow-wow! There's a hulla-baloo
When th' cavalry's comin' through.

This "fight on feet" ain't just my style, feel safer on a horse.
When I feel his quiver beneath my knees an' th' captain shows th' course,
Sing, gun in hand, an' yell in my teeth, then I knows what ter do.
Hoo-ki! Hang onter yer hat—the cavalry's comin' through.

Ta-ta-ra th' bugle sings—
Feels 's if you was on wings—
Yee-ow-wow! An' then wa-hoo,
When th' cavalry's comin' through.
—Leslie's Weekly.

## HIS HERITAGE.

Vincent was altogether too garrulous in school to please his teachers. Such punishments as the institution allowed to be meted out were tried without any apparent effect upon the boy until at last the head master decided to mention the lad's faults upon his monthly report.

So the next report to his father had these words:

"Vincent talks a great deal."

Back came the report by mail duly signed, but with this written in red ink under the comment:

"You ought to hear his mother."—Novel Magazine.

## CHINESE NEATNESS.

### Their Personal Habits Contrast With Their Usual Surroundings.

Next time you are in Chinatown, notice the finger nails of the inhabitants. You will be surprised, possibly, to find that they are generally as clean and bright as though they had just come from the manicure.

As are his finger nails, so is the rest of the Chinaman's body. It is one of the queer contradictions about this contradictory people that although their houses are usually surrounded by a fringe of dirt and although they don't take to modern sanitation a bit, they are very cleanly in their personal habits.

The daily bath is an institution. A bathtub is not necessary. Your Chinaman manages very well with a few cupfuls of water and a washrag.

He completes his toilet by polishing his long nails, and every day or so he visits the barber, who shaves not only the scanty hair on his face, but also his head and the inside of his ears. If he can afford it the Chinaman puts on a clean blouse every day or two. It is no accident that these people are a nation of laundrymen. It comes to them naturally.

Last summer a bunch of university students took a summer job on a big California ranch. The regular hands had a good deal of fun over their habits of personal cleanliness.

"They're regular damn Chinamen," said the hands. "Always washing themselves."

## MAGNETS PUT TO NOVEL USE

### New Model Designed to Carry Scrap Iron and Other Fragments.

A novel application of the magnet in industry can be seen at a plant in this city, says a Cleveland, O., exchange.

The magnet as a part of the working world was not thought of till recently. When the first magnet was put into operation ten years ago its mission was to carry iron plates from one part of the steel mills to another.

The magnet was fastened to the hook of a traveling crane, and let down till it was upon the plate to be raised. Then the electric current would be turned on and the crane would raise the whole thing—and generally a man standing complacently on top. The man would ride on this queer conveyance till the plate reached its destination, then he would see that it was lowered to the required position. The current would be switched off and the magnet, converted into a mass of iron and coiled wiring, would be sent to its next task.

A C. Eastwood, of the Electric Controller & Supply company, saw that there was another field for these lifting magnets. The handling of the products and the waste of a big iron or steel mill has always been a problem. Scrap iron is hard to load or unload. Scrap tin is worse. It cuts through the heaviest gloves or shoes. It can not be shoveled and has to be handled with a pitchfork.

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A city without a single consistently handsome boulevard (this with due reference to the somewhat variegated North Broad street), her very uglinesses are her strength. In the older quarters alleys and rich blocks are curiously and very inartistically mingled together, but it does not hurt the rich and gives the poor the chance at air and a decent environment. On the outskirts are miles upon miles of streets, bordered by two-story houses, ugly as you please, but the best answer yet found to the tenement problem. Many of these houses are owned by the occupants and, Socialism or no Socialism, the pride of personal property is a strong factor for strength and cleanliness. A city such as this is worth saving from ridicule and corruption.—Galveston News.

## WITH THE CAVALRY.

New look away, you doughboy men, an' stick to them trenches tight,
Peek, if you wanter, over yer dirt and see a purty fight.
Look to yer cinches, one an' all, here goes th' fightin' crew,
Hoo-ki! Hang onter yer hat—th' cavalry's comin' through!

It's rat-titty-tat on th' dusty road,
Here's where th' devil'll git a load—
Hoo-ki! an' th' air is blue
When th' cavalry's comin' through.

There's some wot like th' doughboy line, some likes th' battery,
Some is stuck on th' engineers—for mine th' cavalry,
With yer legs a-straddle a good old horse—a horse wot's kind and true,
Then it's hoo-ki! Hang onter yer hat—th' cavalry's comin' through.

Clackety-clack, spit out th' dust,
Foller yer leader if you bust—
Wee-ow-wow! There's a hulla-baloo
When th' cavalry's comin' through.

This "fight on feet" ain't just my style, feel safer on a horse.
When I feel his quiver beneath my knees an' th' captain shows th' course,
Sing, gun in hand, an' yell in my teeth, then I knows what ter do.
Hoo-ki! Hang onter yer hat—the cavalry's comin' through.

Ta-ta-ra th' bugle sings—
Feels 's if you was on wings—
Yee-ow-wow! An' then wa-hoo,
When th' cavalry's comin' through.
—Leslie's Weekly.

## HIS HERITAGE.

Vincent was altogether too garrulous in school to please his teachers. Such punishments as the institution allowed to be meted out were tried without any apparent effect upon the boy until at last the head master decided to mention the lad's faults upon his monthly report.

So the next report to his father had these words:

"Vincent talks a great deal."

Back came the report by mail duly signed, but with this written in red ink under the comment:

"You ought to hear his mother."—Novel Magazine.

## DEADLY GERMS.

### British Physician Shows That the Whole World Is Filled With Bacilli.

If one may believe a writer in Pearson's Weekly, germs (deadly germs) lurk in everything we touch, taste or smell, so that the only senses by which we do not admit these tiny ministers of death are seeing and hearing. It makes one creep to read the long list of these little lurking enemies that, list being here given in abbreviated form:

The giant strides chemistry has achieved during the last half century has made possible the production, at a low cost, of bright colored cloth, but it has also made adulteration easy, too.

A great deal of poisonous dye is used in the making of smart-tinted fabrics such as soft pinks, delicate purples, brilliant blues and millinary reds, so it is not surprising to learn that ladies' clothes, dresses and mantles positively reek with poison.

The cheap cloths of bright hue so largely used by the middle classes have been proved distinctly deleterious, and many women have been

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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## CURRENT COMMENT.

Orators never get the lockjaw on the glorious Fourth.

Hereafter Paris will have to get the latest style airships from Toledo.

For some reason a July bride always reminds one of a bargain-day catch.

Many a bad cantaloupe is sold in the market on a Rocky Ford reputation.

The way he sits on him Secretary Taft must take Engineer Wallace for a lid.

The czar's throne is wabbly enough to make a more level head than his dizzy.

We have it upon reliable authority that the czar will take no vacation this summer.

Russia might, as a last resort, engage Togo to try his pacifiers on the Baltic fleet.

Hunger has taken hold of the Chicago strike, and the end is near. Hunger has no followers.

If the Russian Cossacks ever join the strikers some grand duke is likely to get shot in the back.

Anyhow, Rojestvensky's fleet will not revolt. The czar ought to feel under obligations to Togo.

If there is any work to be done in heaven, Uncle Russell Sage will probably insist on doing it.

The first airship line from the earth to Mars is likely to have Toledo as a terminal.

July is the month when poets rest. "Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle" are good enough then.

Much of President Roosevelt's popularity comes from his doing things that Mr. Bryan can not indorse.

It might be a wise thing for the czar to present Japan a few of his unruly provinces as a peace offering.

How many people remember a man who, a year ago, was taking a daily swim in the river at Esopus, N. Y.?

President Roosevelt's advice is nearly always of the kind that soaks in on a fellow, whether he wants it or not.

Colombia wants to borrow money with which to build a canal, to spite the United States. She already has the water.

President Roosevelt says the babies ought to have the first right to everything in this world. At our house they take it.

Mr. Yates says he was promised the Illinois senatorship. But the trouble is that the promise didn't come from Mr. Cullom.

Great Britain's decrease in the export of yarns is easily explained. For a year or more we have been getting them from Cheefoo.

A professor of something or other says that lying is unnatural. Now we would like to have the opinion of the politicians.

After discovering that there was enough Morocco to go round, France and Germany saw how foolish it would be to go to war.

President Roosevelt always puts so much common sense in his speeches that there is never any room left for eloquence.

Every time he writes a check for a $10,000,000 gift, Mr. Rockefeller doubtless says in his mind, "There, take that, Dr. Gladden."

We can't understand why a mosquito will pass a nice pair of pink shoulders, hidden only by a peekaboo waist, to settle on a bald head.

Nothing short of a jail sentence will convince the Populists that the administration is in earnest in its fight against the big Beef Trust.

The federal grand jury seems to have paid no attention to the certificate of innocence given the meat packers by Commissioner Garfield.

That Brooklyn man who was ordered by the court to kiss his pretty wife once a day has refused to do so. Simple case of brutal obstinacy.

Sir John Colomb sees the possibility of a war between Great Britain and the United States. Sir John is the Poultney Bigelow of England.

A New Hampshire man swam a mile in order to be on time for his wedding. It is too early to say whether, as a husband, he will be a duck or a goose.

Secretary Shaw's estimate of this year's deficit was $6,500,000 too low. That amount simply represents the difference between Mr. Shaw's optimism and the cold facts.

King Peter announces his willingness to surrender the Servian throne. Peter is not the sort of man to put his people to the necessity of creating a muss in the throne room in order to get rid of him.

Secretary Taft thinks that salaries in the United States are not large enough. Those dead men on the pay roll of the Equitable made no complaint about theirs.

"It is easy enough to make an airship that will fly. The manufacture of one that will light according to program is the problem of real difficulty," says the Washington Star. The problem has been solved. "Toledo No. 1" does the lighting trick to perfection.

### JOHN HAY'S INTENSE PATRIOTISM

The nations of the world are paying their respects to America's dead secretary. Never before in the history of the country has the death of one of her citizens called forth so universal an expression of regret. All the powers have felt the influence of his administration and all acknowledge the beneficience of it.

Nor is it necessary to go far to discover the secret of John Hay's success as a diplomat. To be sure, he had to know the rules that govern nations in their relations to one another, but others have been as familiar with international law as he and yet failed. He had to know the men with whom he wished to deal, and there was no more profound student of human nature than was John Hay. Still others before him could lay claim to the acomplishment in an almost equal degree.

But there was one trait in the character of the dead secretary that few public men possess. Throughout his career he was absolutely unselfish. He never inquired how he could perform a task so as to advance the interests of John Hay, but how he could secure the best results for his country. If he had political ambition, he made it subservient to his duties, not paramount to them. In all his official acts he was moved by the loftiest impulses of patriotism. Therefore he wasn't handicapped by the timidity that have dimmed the records of some great public men lest they should mar their own fortunes by too positive utterances. With him there was no halting. He divined the best course to pursue, the one that would redound most to the credit of the United States and he pursued it, apparently unconscious of what effect possible failure might have on his own career. His varvelous success ought to be a valuable lesson to young men who are in public life today. His was a patriotism that filled his whole being and left on room for vaulting ambition.

### RUSSIAN DARK DAYS.

War now appears the lesser of the evils which confront Russia. A summary of events and rumors of the past week indicate that the government's greatest danger is within. The official veil has been drawn over the Black Set fleet mutiny, and the rumor that the revolt has spread instead of ceasing is one of the results of a lack of positive information.

Meanwhile turbulent conditions at home have been occupying the world's attention, but slow progress appears to have been made toward peace with Japan. The second week in August is now talked of as the possible date for opening the conference in Washington, and President Roosevelt has been informed as to the names of the ranking peace envoys to be sent to the conference.

Reports of skirmishes have come from Manchuria during the past week, and from Tokio comes the announcement that Oyama's right has begun an aggressive movement, which would indicate that there is to be a continuation of activities. This does not harmonize with the Washington rumors that an armistice is to be drawn by Oyama and Linevitch.

In all the rumors and accredited news of actual conditions, there is an utter lack of everything that could possibly cheer or inspire hope in the heart of the czar. Every day is now a dark day in Russia.

### BEEF TRUST INDICTED.

Investigation by the federal grand jury at Chicago into the methods of the so-called Beef Trust has resulted in the return of twenty-six indictments against individuals and corporations for alleged violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust law. The inquiry was begun three months ago and has been prosecuted with vigor.

In the initial stages of the investigation the grand jury made slow progress. It had difficulty in getting witnesses before it and the testimony was not of a convincing nature. But with the seizure of the trunks belonging to the Atlas company and containing records of transactions among the various subsidiary corporations, the grand jury began to strike pay dirt. Former employes came forward and expressed a willingness to tell what they knew. The story unfolded with marvelous rapidity.

The individuals indicted include those who have been prominent for years in the packing industry. The Armours Swifts, Morrises and Cudahys were caught in the dragnet. The Armour Packing Co., Swift & Co., Fairbank Canning Co., and the Cudahy Packing Co. were the four corporations against which true bills were returned.

The indictments cover the whole range of trust operations. They specify restraint of trade in buying, selling, division of territory and division of trade.

The administration has scored another victory in the way of putting a stop to special privileges. When the investigation was first begun, there were few who believed that any tangible results would follow. Every effort was made to hamper the work of the officials. But the administration was determined to go to the root of the matter. The primary inquiry by Commissioner Garfield was not promising in its developments, and this, no doubt, increased the number of skeptics.

To be sure, these indictments are not conclusive of guilt. That can only be determined after a fair and impartial trial, but the facts adduced by the grand jury are convincing proof that methods have been employed by these large industries, hostile to the best interests of the community, and however the trials terminate, public sentiment will force a revolution in the business.

### THE BETRAYAL OF LABOR.

Employer and employe were indicted on Saturday by the Cook county grand jury for conspiracy. Brick manufacturers are charged with entering into collusion with employes to force a strike for the purpose of injuring the business of competitors. It seems preposterous that business men of intelligence and of moral pretensions should descend so low in the human scalb and yet such are the claims put forth after a searching investigation.

The official inquisitors also charge that Cornelius Shea and other union labor leaders have been encouraging strikes for the sole purpose of reaping pecuniary reward. The disclosures made before the grand jury were of a startling character. They indicate a betrayal of the most sacred trust in the part of these labor leaders. Men were called out merely to pave the way for extorting money from the merchant and manufacturer. The rank and file were ignorant of the conditions. They blindly trusted their leaders and were unconscious tools in the hands of the grafters.

The result of these disclosures should clear the industrial atmosphere of Chicago. For years conditions have been deplorable, mystifying. Strikes have sprung up just whene everything seemed serene. Business has been paralyzed without apparent cause. Labor and capital have clashed and no one has been able to give a reason for it. Suddenly the veil has been lifted. The great mass of corruption has been laid bare to the public gaze, and the mystery of years is revealed.

Union labor must be convinced by this time that there is something rotten in Denmark. Sam Parks was using the brawn of the toilers to his own selfish ends in New York. Shea and others of his ilis have been playing a similar game in Chicago. Lives have been sacrificed and property impaired that these men might luxuriate in idleness and vice. To what extent has this system prevailed? In how many other communities have the men intrusted by labor with positions of honor practiced corruption and perfidiously betrayed their comrades?

### JOHN HAY.

The world lost one of its greatest diplomats and this country a statesman and literary man of the first rank when John Hay, secretary of state, died at an early hour this morning.

Few men who have been at the head of the state department have been called on to deal with so many perplexing problems as Secretary Hay and not one of them brought to his onerous tasks a mind better equipped for their solution. Probably no American since John Quincy Adams had the experience of Mr. Hay in the field of diplomacy and international law and politics.

John Hay studied law under Lincoln in the latter's office at Springfield, Ill., and his public service began when that great man assumed the duties of the presidency in 1861, Mr. Hay becoming one of his secretaries. From that time until his death John Hay may be said to have been in official harness, for during those brief periods when he was not in some important position in the government, he was the confidential adviser of presidents and cabinet ministers.

After the death of Lincoln Mr. Hay was sent abroad as secretary of legation at Paris and held diplomatic positions abroad almost continuously for fifteen years. It was at that time he gained such valuable knowledge of the language and literature of the chief European countries as well as of their politics and diplomacy.

His literary and editorial work on the New York Tribune followed his labors abroad until he became assistant secretary of state under President Hayes. During the brief period that Garfield was President no man except, perhaps, James G. Blaine was nearer the administration than was Mr. Hay, and when the assassin's bullet sped to its mark and the sufferer was taken to Elberon in the hope that the sea breezes would fan into flame the spark of life, it was John Hay who was his comforter and counsellor.

As ambassador to Great Britain in the early years of the McKinley administration, he received that training which qualified him all the better for the duties of secretary of state, which he assumed in 1898. Few foreign ministers have dealt with so many important questions and few have performed difficult tasks with greater credit. His action in the Boxer outbreak by which the integrity of the Chinese empire was preserved, ranks as one of the world's greatest diplomatic achievements. The civilized nations have accorded Mr. Hay a place in the front ranks of the truly great, and America will honor him as one of her foremost citizens and most faithful public servants.

In literature Mr. Hay won deserved recognition. Some of his short poems are masterpieces, and every American would be the better citizen did he repeat daily this invocation written by him:

Defend us, Lord, from every ill.
Strengthen our hearts to do thy will.
In all we plan and all we do
Keep us to thy service true.

Oh let us hear the inspiring word
Which they of old at Horeb heard.
Breathe to our hearts the high command,
"Go onward and possess the land!"

### OUR DEFECTIVE JURY SYSTEM

Secretary of War Taft's criticism of our jury system is an interesting contribution to the opinions of many other distinguished lawyers given in much the same vein. It would have attracted more attention had he offered a specific cure for the ills, but there's the difficulty. We all know there is an important screw loose in our legal machinery, but how to tighten it properly is a problem that carries with it many perplexities.

Possibly, as some assert, we lay too much stress on the jury itself. We are wont to boast of the equality of our laws that gives every man, suspected of wrongdoing the right to trial "by a jury of his peers," and yet with the knowledge that a trial of this sort is frequently the broadest kind of a farce, we have a right to inquire whether after all, some other system would not be more just both to the accused and to society.

Under the present system, as Secretary Taft explains, the judge becomes a mere moderator or automaton. He must do nothing or say nothing that can be construed as an attempt to impress upon the jury his personal conviction as to the prisoner's guilt or innocence. His province is to interpretate the law and see that counsel do not exceed their privileges under the law. The clear intent of our criminal code is to bring out all the facts in the case through the medium of attorneys, turn them over to "twelve men tried and true," who are to determinate therefrom the issue without prejudice. But in truth, how many trials of the sort do we have in this country? Probably not five percent of the total can be classed properly under this description. Given a clever attorney on one side and a dunce on the other (there are dunces in the profession as there are in all other professions or pursuits) and the side represented by the bright attorney has leagues the better of the case. In the conduct of nearly all criminal cases and many civil cases, it is a battle from start to finish of attorneys.

Carl Schurz, in his life of Henry Clay, brings out this point. When Clay first began the practice of law in Lexington, he was called into criminal cases "and many are the stories," says Mr. Schurz "told of the marvelous effects produced by his eloquence upon the simple-minded Kentucky jurymen, and of the culprits saved by him from a well-merited fate." He recounts the story of a Mrs. Phelps, who, in a fit of passion, killed her sister-in-law and was saved from the gallows by Clay's ingenious introduction of the "temporary delirium" plea; also of one Willis tried for a murder of peculiar atrocity. Clay succeeded in dividing the opinion of the jurymen on the nature of the crime and a disagreement resulted. The prosecutor moved for a new trial, and when the case came up Clay made the point that as the man's life had once been placed in jeopardy, he could not now be convicted no matter what the evidence. The judge refused to sustain his contention, and Clay thereupon, with an air of offended manhood, withdrew from the case. The judge was so impressed with the attorney's sincerity that he sent a messenger to him, begging him to return, and this solemn proceeding had the desired effect. Clay renewed the battle as one who had been grievously wronged, and so worked on the sympathy of the jury that they acquitted his client of whose guilt there was not the least shadow of a doubt. If the court records were impressions of the human mind, they would reveal thousands of instances where justice has been thwarted through the eloquence or machinations of attorneys.

The remedy then lies not necessarily in the abolition of the jury system, although there are some who advocate in its stead a jury court of three or five judges, but in the exercise of greater care in the selection of jurors, eliminating the simple-minded; in more latitude to the trial judge, in fewer privileges to the attorneys and in the education of our prosecutors to understand that their success is not to be measured by the number of convictions secured. These reforms, The Blade believes, would greatly lessen the number of mistrials and increase the respect of the people for our criminal courts.

### ROY KNABENSHUE'S TRIUMPH

When Roy Knabenshue announced that he would sail his airship from the fair grounds down town and make a landing on top of the Spitzer building, there were few people in Toledo who believed the feat possible. Most of us were skeptics, despite the stories from Paris that Santos Dumont had encircled the Eiffel tower and transported passengers over the French metropolis.

But the young Toledo airshipman put all doubts at rest yesterday. The scoffers were silenced and the skeptics routed. He not only did all that he had promised to do, but in so convincing a manner as to leave no room for argument. Everyone who witnessed the performance observed the perfect control this master of air navigation had of his machine. It rose and fell at his will, went east, west, south or north as he directed. It hovered over the city like a great fish in water, circled around the objective point and then gracefully dropped like a thing of life just where Knabenshue had advertised it would drop. And there were skeptics on top of the building to grasp his hand, acknowledge their error and accord him his full meed of praise. That it was a moment of triumph for the young man goes without saying, and all the greater because it was achieved on his native heath.

The city is proud of the success attending this navigator of the air. He has landed at a single bound on the topmost rung of the ladder of fame. He has accomplished more than Dumont, because he has tamed his steed to respond to his slightest touch. They who saw his landing yesterday are convinced that he could just as easily have alighted on the capstones of the water works tower or anchored his ship to the tall steeple of St. Patrick's church.

But Mr. Knabenshue won't be content with the demonstration already made. He has still greater triumphs in store, and every citizen will wish him success. He has noted imperfections in his new air ships, and will remedy them. It is not too much to prophesy that he will, one of these days, be conducting excursion parties over the city of Toledo for the benefit of the fresh air fund, and who knows? He may in time be the controlling genius in a fleet of airships operating between Toledo and New York and rivaling the great trunk lines with their lightning trains.

### RIPE FOR REVOLUTION.

If the Russian government passes through the present critical stage of riot and bloodshed without being called upon to face a revolution, it will be most fortunate. Conditions are favorable to an uprising of the people, wtih the overthrow of the present government as the objective. The press and official circles attribute the present bloody state of affairs to labor troubles, and this may be the primary cause, but back of these riots is the spirit of a revolutionary movement. The conditions indicate that the country is ripe for revolution. The widespread extent of the present disorder may be due to a combination of circumstances, but behind it all is the thorough desperation of an aroused people.

The promise of the czar, made recently to the zemstvos, to give the people representative government, like most Russian promises, has a string to it. It means nothing more than representative government based on the principles of Russian autocracy. This is not the sort of representative government for which aroused people shed blood. So far as concerns the ills from which the Russians have suffered, such a promise is empty and without meaning. With the disappearance of hope restraint is broken and disaster follows.

Were the present troubles confined to one or two localities, the excuses given by the government through the official press might seem more plausible, but the dispatches give a long list of towns where rioting is of daily occurrence. Lodz and Warsaw are not alone. From more than half a dozen other places come stories of riot, panics, threats against the police and strikes. The strength of the Russian empire rests with its soldiery. Once this spirit of revolution that is moving the populace spreads to the ranks of the military, and Russian autocracy will be swept out of existence. This may not result from present conditions, but the situation is threatening, and the menace is of far greater concern to the Russian government than the disasters of its war with Japan. Peace with the mikado, however costly, will be of minor consequence compared to the desire for peace at home if the revolutionary spirit continues to spread throughout the domain of the czar.

# TITLED WOMEN WRITERS OF GREAT BRITAIN

The day when the nobility were content with the role of patrons of literature has passed away, and now there are ducal novelists and poets and numerous noble playwrights and writers, says London Sketch.

One sign of the times is that so many great ladies who have won fame in other fields wish to add literary laurels to their garlands. This is the case with the duchess of Sutherland, who has published one striking story, "One Hour and the Next;" the duchess of Leeds, whose "Capriccios" was one of the best collections of short stories written of late years. Lady Warwick, who, in addition to writing constantly on subjects near her heart, has also published an elaborate and readable account of "Warwick Castle and Its Earls;" and Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton, who has found time in the intervals afforded by the life of a political hostess and philanthropist to publish a novel and produce a play, "Warp and Woof," which had the merit of presenting a new social problem to the jaded playgoer.

The divine fire has never spared those of high degree, and a curious volume might be written on peer poets. They are now headed by the sovereign's brother-in-law. His grace of Argyll, who inherits his literary gift from his father. As Marquess of Lorne, the duke wrote the libretto to a Scotch opera, Diarmid, and he has written much stirring as well as scholarly verse.

But in this matter of poetry the ladies are serious rivals to the men. Lady Esher is a writer of occasional verse; Lady Margaret Sackville is making a reputation, and the young Countess of Cromartie is a poet as well as a story writer. Baroness de Bertouch is one of the popular song writers of the hour, and Lady Arthur Hill's verses "In the Gloaming" have won fame.

The earls of Ellesmere and Iddesleigh write novels, the former cheerful sporting works and the latter more ambitious stories, such as "Luck o' Lassendale." Lady Helen Forbes, Lord Craven's sister, first made her mark with a historical story entitled "His Eminence," and, to show her versatility, she has just published a modern study of Anglo-Indian military life.

A charming writer, better known in Ireland and America than in England, is Lady Gilbert, sister-in-law of the late Lord Russell, of Killowen. She interprets the romance and deep feeling of her countrymen and countrywomen as few writers have known how to do. Perhaps the most popular of her books was "Nanno."

Long is the list of aristocratic travelers who have written books recording their experiences in foreign lands—the duchess of Somerset, the Dowager Lady Duffield, Lady Florence Dixie, have led the way. The Hon. Mrs. Evelyn Cecil's account of South Africa has political as well as general interest. The same praise may be awarded to Lady Lugard's coming work on Nigeria. The latter began her literary career on the Times, and as Miss Flora Shaw was considered a leading authority on colonial questions.

Lady Violet Greville was the pioneer of titled women journalists. She contributes a weekly column to more than one paper and is one of the best writers on feminine sport.

## Current Events.

### THE OUSTING OF WALLACE.

The resignation of Chief Engineer Wallace, of the Panama canal commission, is likely to revive the ugly rumors that took root with the reorganization of the board. In the present ruction it is claimed that there were serious differences of opinion between Mr. Wallace and the President, who is determined that there shall be no unnecessary delay in the work, and no cause for scandal.

The dispatches are explicit in explaining that there is absolutely no suspicion of any moral obliquity on the part of Mr. Wallace which leaves the reader to infer that the disagreement was on the methods to be pursued. And in this case it must develope that the President has changed his views as to Mr. Wallace's ability, for the latter refused to consider the offer except on the condition that he be given full and absolute control.

It is fair to suspend judgment until the promised statement of the deposed engineer, for his resignation was forced, has been given to the public. He may throw considerable light on a subject that is just now the cause of much speculation. The Panama canal project is proving a very vexatious one and it may develope that certain interests are more pleased than otherwise over the difficulties presented in these preliminary stages.

### THE EQUITABLE SURPLUS.

The Frick committee went thoroughly into the matter of the Equitable surplus and proved conclusively that instead of there being $80,000,000 which could be credited to surplus account, as claimed by the society, the amount was less than $11,000,000. The balance properly belongs to the policyholders in the shape of accumulated dividends. It is not even a contingent liability. It is as much a part of the contracts as is the promise to pay the face of the policies in case of death.

It is rather interesting to note that in spite of the positive assertion of the committee, Walter Wellman, in discussing Mr. Ryan's reasons for purchasing a controlling interest in the stock of the company, suggests as a possibility that he will appropriate this vast sum and let the policyholders whistle. If the $80,000,000 were an actual stock surplus Mr. Ryan might not find this a difficult thing to do, but as it is not, and as it is property belonging to the policyholders, we fail to see by what authority of law he could touch a penny of it for his own use. The statutes permit Mr. Ryan to realize exactly 7 per cent on the face value of his stock and not a cent more. To assume that he contemplates a raid on the surplus is to class him with common thieves, and we are not prepared to accept this version of the deal.

A more reasonable interpretation of the Ryan acquisition would be that it is not bonafide and that a deception is being practiced on the public in the hope of allaying suspicion.

There are a whole lot of good governors in the United States at the present time. It is not necessary to mention them here. You can find them in the news columns from day to day.

One commendable thing about Governor Folk is that he can go right ahead attending to his knitting with the siren voice of the political temptress ringing in his ears.

Yale has accepted a million of Mr. Rockefeller's money without asking any questions.

Paderewski got $7,000 from the New York Central for a jolt. The cost of a jar has not as yet been determined.

Every time Ida Tarbell writes a criticism of him, Mr. Rockefeller feels inspired to give some college a million.

Governor Folk says he does not care for the opinion of the lawless. Folk continues to do and say things worth printing.

There is no reason to believe that the speed of the Ohio Democracy is going to be so fast as to need a guard at every switch.

Reported that Norwegian army is being massed against Swedish frontier.

One man is suffocated and two firemen hurt as the result of a $500 fire in South Brooklyn.

Man who claimed to be a rabbi is held in New York on the charge of running a poolroom in a synagogue.

Paul Morton relinquishes duties of secretary of the navy and turns portfolio over the Charles J. Bonaparte.

New York pastor arranges to conduct Sunday afternoon excursions of working girls during the summer.

Seven negroes and a white man are taken from jail at Watkinsville, Ga., by a mob, tied to posts and shot to death.

Joseph Leiter, sued for $52,000 in connection with the famous wheat deal, claims fraud and misrepresentation.

Daughter of John Boyle O'Reilly, of Boston, the Irish poet, is married to Professor Ernest Hocking, of Andover.

Imports at New York during the last fiscal year amounted to $684,497,072, exceeding those for any previous year.

J. C. Harvey, of New York, and G. P. Early, of Pittsburg, arranged an after-dinner speaking contest for $1,000 a side.

Young man arrested at Milwaukee confesses that he has wasted an inheritance of $50,000 in the past eighteen months and is now penniless.

Owing to a dispute with the government, a dredging company throws up a $4,000,000 contract for deepening a channel in New York harbor.

Growth in the population and industries of Texas has been rapid, and moral conditions have undergone a change for the better, says William E. Curtis.

The federal grand jury finishes its work in the packing industry and is reported to have found twenty-five true bills against members of the big packing companies.

John D. Rockefeller gives $1,000,000 to Yale university and President Hadlay announces that half of the $5,000,000 endowment fund needed has been raised.

New York judge allows proceedings in a murder trial to be frequently interrupted to allow a broker who is a member of the jury to read the cotton market quotations.

Walter Wellman declares that under the management of Paul Morton and Ryan an upright and honest administration of the Equitable Life Assurance society is assured.

Graft indictments to the number of thirty-eig..., involving twenty-one persons, are returned by the Milwaukee grand jury, business men as well as officials being accused.

Sir John Colomb warns the British commons against the growing sea power of America, saying her purpose is to rule the Pacific.

John D. Rockefeller gives $10,000,000 as an endowment fund, the income from which is to be used by the general education board of New York for the benefit of the colleges of the country.

Steamer City of Traverse, equipped as a floating poolroom, makes its first public trip, and in midlake, near the boundaries of three states, receives racing results by wireless telegraph.

French naval officers, assisted by their countrymen generally, have made every preparation for the ceremonial delivery of the body of John Paul Jones to the Americans sent to escort it home.

James B. Dill, the noted corporation lawyer, declares that "graft" and the "easy dollar" are a serious menace to American life and arraigns the lack of public virtue in an address at Oberlin college.

President Roosevelt in an address at Harvard university says the scholarly career should be made attractive to strong men by giving to scholars the opportunity of obtaining financial rewards as great as may be had in business or law.

### FROM THE FAR WEST.

Two prisoners in the Los Angeles city jail climbed up the inside of a chimney, 70 feet, to the roof of the jail in an effort to escape. They were caught on the roof.

A hitherto unnamed peak of the Sierra Nevada, 10,510 feet in height, at the headwaters of the Tuolumne river, California, has been named Junipero Sena in honor of the Spanish friar of that name, who was prominent in the early history of the country before it became America.

John Orndorff, a miner, sailed from San Francisco the other day to go to work on the Panama canal, became frightened at tales told hi mon board about yellow fever, remained only two days in Panama, took passage on a returne steamer, and died on the third day out of fever—or fright, as some said.

While the Pacific Mail steamship City of Sydney was in the Gulf of Tehuantepec the other day, on its way to Panama, a demented fireman jumped overboard. A boat was lowered, he was rescued and the boat was back on the davits and the steamship under way again in 14 minutes.

The revenue cutter Bear left San Francisco recently, and the Rush is to follow, on a search for the schooner Carmencita, which is commanded by a notorious sailor, known as Captain Alexander McLean. Internationally he is now classed as a pirate. He is depredating among the seal islands of the northwest Pacific, has no papers, is to be captured or sunk when found, and stands a chance of being hanged if captured.

The highest price ever paid for table grapes was given recently in northern San Joaquin, Cal.—$150 an acre.

## TREE GROWTH ALONG THE MISSISSIPPI

One of the investigations with which the bureau of forestry has been engaged recently is a study of the tree growth along the Mississippi river from Cairo, Ill., to New Orleans. Bordering the river is a strip of land about fifteen miles wide on either side, which is subject to repeated overflows; consequently a large proportion of the area is unavailable for agriculture, notwithstanding the richness of the soil.

Following the channel at a distance of from one-eighth of a mile to two miles from low water line, levees have been erected to control the stream. Between the levees and the river there can be no question of cultivation because of the certainty of overlow, but the land easily serves to raise cottonwoods, since the trees do not object to the periodical high water. Behind the levees much of the land can be drained and cultivated. Other parts are too wet for field crops, and there a dense and valuable crop is found, composed of ash, oak, hickory, cypress, gum and cottonwood.

The opportunity which the bureau of forestry finds is this. On the narrow strip inside the levees cottonwood can be grown with almost no care and harvested when the trees are from 35 to 40 years old. This wood now has a recognized place in the market for the manufacture of boxes, for furniture backs, washboards, etc. One company alone uses 60,000,000 board feet a year for making washboards.

Behind the levees much of the land will undoubtedly be reclaimed for agriculture, but until that shall be done the opportunity to maintain a forest of valuable trees is too good to be lost. In this forest white ash is the most important species, both because it grows more rapidly than oak and some other woods, and because it is in constant demand and can be used in small sizes. The ash has been pretty well cut out of this forest, even to trees as small as six inches in diameter. This is wasteful, and the bureau recommends the application of more conservative lumbering to these lands. This simply means that the mature trees of all species shall be logged carefully, and that in taking them out the young, immature trees, especially those of ash and hickory, of which there is also a small quantity, shall be carefully preserved and left to grow until they reach merchantable size, or a diameter of about 20 inches. If this is done, the owners of the land can count on a second crop of valuable timber before the land may be required for farming.

Of course, under such a system of management the forest must be protected from fire. The practice now is to burn out the undergrowth periodically. That destroys all the small trees. Forest management and fires can not exist together, but there appears to be no necessity for setting these fires, and since the ground is nearly always moist, there is little danger of their being started accidentally.

The whole question of the profitable management of these forest lands lies within the control of the owners. Instead of reaping one harvest, as they now do, it will be almost as easy to secure successive crops so long as the land remains unavailable for farming. When that time comes the forest must give way permanently.

## ELEPHANT HEARD MATE OVER TELEPHONE WIRE

JENNIE, THE TELEPHONING ELEPHANT.

New York, July 1.—"What shall be done with the elephants?" is the question which the management of the Hippodrome, to be closed tonight, are asking themselves. There is no room for them in Luna park, for already the quarters set aside for the animals are full, and it is also said that the menageries of the city cannot accommodate any more. Messrs. Thompson & Dundy, in despair, have referred the matter to their managers, with positive instructions to find a way out of the difficulty.

"Jennie," billed as the "smartest elephant in the world," is the subject of the most serious consideration. She is known as the "Hello Elephant," because of a trick of operating a telephone. Her safety during the hot weather must be looked after carefully. This is all the more difficult because she has been depressed by separation from her mate now in Luna park.

Peter Barlow, an elephant keeper, a few days ago allowed Jennie to hold to her ear a telephone receiver, the wire of which was connected with an instrument in Luna park. Jennie's mate was standing near the telephone and let out a roar. She recognized the voice at once, and it was all that Barlow could do to control her. Since then she has refused to be comforted. It is said the quarters in Luna park will be enlarged so the Hippodrome elephants can be sheltered for the summer. This will give the resort a herd of about fifty of the immense beasts.

# FINE SILVER TABLEWARE

**EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED FOR TEN YEARS**

**"Wild Rose"—A Sterling Silver Design**

The primary feature of this pattern, which we are now offering for the first time, is its extreme beauty of design. The great popularity of a floral pattern in the French gray finish among the users of high-grade silverware is well known, but the serious error of most manufacturers has been in seeking after ornamentation at the expense of simplicity and a natural design. Since the production of this pattern there has been established a reputation for artistic designs which has placed these goods in a class by themselves. Appreciating the fact that the American housewife today makes style the very first consideration in selecting goods for her home, we have met this demand by giving the very utmost attention to the artistic side of this silverware, for true art is the prime requisite in creating anything stylish or of lasting beauty.

We believe there has been nothing created in the line of silverware heretofore that surpasses this design in real beauty. It requires an expert to tell the difference between these spoons and the regular sterling ware that costs seven dollars and fifty cents for a set of six spoons. This ware is absolutely guaranteed by the manufacturers to wear and give perfect satisfaction under ordinary circumstances for a period of ten years, and any defect within that time will be made good.

Now, in this latest pattern, the "Wild Rose," we feel that we have something even more beautiful than any designs yet offered at such low prices. It has met with the most enthusiastic praise from expert judges, being pronounced equal to the best sterling in artistic design and the working out of a unitary conception. In it you have a representation of the growing wild rose carried out to the minutest detail, with back design to match the face, and the whole effect is that of the very best sterling silver, and we feel sure that you will say it is the handsomest you ever saw. Sent prepaid.

**This is the best silverware offer ever made by The Blade, and every subscriber should take advantage of it.**

## We Offer These Goods to You in Two Ways

**First**—Without a subscription to The Blade. This is for the benefit of those who have just renewed their subscription:

| | |
|---|---|
| One-half dozen Teaspoons | $1.00 |
| One-half dozen Dessertspoons | 1.50 |
| One-half dozen Tablespoons | 1.60 |
| Sugar Shell and Butter Knife in box | .80 |
| Berry Spoon | .90 |
| Gravy Ladle | .85 |
| Cold Meat Fork | .60 |

Second—Combination offer for the benefit of those who desire to order these goods in connection with their subscription to The Weekly Blade:

| | |
|---|---|
| One-half dozen Teaspoons and Weekly Blade, one year | $1.10 |
| One-half dozen Dessertspoons and Weekly Blade one year | $1.60 |
| One-half dozen Tablespoons and Weekly Blade one year | $1.70 |
| Sugar Shell and Butter Knife in box and Weekly Blade one year | 95c |
| Berry Spoon and Weekly Blade one year | 95c |
| Gravy Ladle and Weekly Blade one year | 90c |
| Cold Meat Fork and Weekly Blade one year | 65c |

**You have never before had an opportunity to purchase silverware, warranted for ten years, at such prices as we have named above.**

**SPECIAL**—If you will send us 12c and the names of four or more ladies who are not now taking the Weekly Blade, we will send you one of these handsome Wild Rose Teaspoons. It makes a very pretty souvenir spoon.

**THE BLADE, - - - - TOLEDO, OHIO**

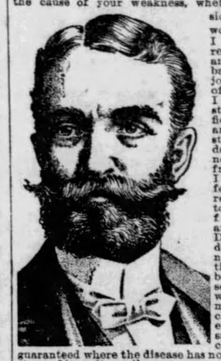


# Free! Free! to Men

**To the Weak and Afflicted—To Men Who Want Strength, Health and Youthful Vigor Again—This Offer Is Free—Free to You. A Cure for Your Trouble—Costs Nothing to Test It. Cures Men to Stay Cured Finally and For All.**

## Free! Free! Free!

I offer to any weak man a treatment that will quickly and forever cure him of vital weakness. I care not who or what has failed to cure you, or what the cause of your weakness, whether by injury, sickness, excesses, worry or overwork. I guarantee my remedy will surely and quickly bring back to you the joy and comfort of manly strength. I restore vigor, strength and confidence to men at any age or in any stage of nervous decline so they never again suffer from this cause. I invite every suffering man who reads these lines to write for my free treatment and be convinced. Do it this very day. It costs you nothing. No questions asked. Will be sent securely sealed in plain wrapper by return mail. No C. O. D. charges now or ever. All letters sacredly private. A cure is positively guaranteed where the disease has not advanced to the stage of insanity, epilepsy or consumption. Address **Dr. Frederick Main, Lock Box 681, Jackson, Mich.**




and especially so when made of thin summer materials. The full round blouse is fitted to a shallow yoke which is covered by the pointed collar. The full gathered skirt is attached to a narrow belt over which the little maiden may wear a sash on "state occasions."

The dress may be worn with a guimpe if desired, but for summer wear it well illustrates how cleverly comfort and style may be combined in the making of children's frocks. Dimity, lawn, gingham, China silk, challie or cashmere may be employed in the making. Sizes, 3 to 9 years.

# SHAW'S ESTIMATE SHORT

## Treasury Shows Deficit This Year of $24,500,000.

Washington, June 30.—The following statement of the operations of the treasury for the fiscal year ending June 30, has been made public:

"The government fiscal year ends tomorrow. The treasury deficit for the year will be approximately $24,500,000. This amount is subject to a slight but not material change. The last report of the secretary of the treasury estimated a deficit for this fiscal year of $18,000,000. The actual deficit exceeds this by six and one-half millions.

"The receipts for the fiscal year have been about $543,000,000, two millions more than the receipts estimated by the secretary of the treasury in his last report. The expenditures have been $567,500,000, or about eight and one-half millions more than was estimated. The month of June just closing shows a handsome surplus of nearly $13,000,000 and reduced the deficit from $37,000,000 to $24,500,000.

"A comparison of the receipts of this fiscal year with those of the preceding year shows remarkably small changes. Customs receipts for the fiscal year 1904 were approximately $262,000,000; for this year, approximately $261,500,000. Internal revenue receipts for 1904 were $232,400,000; for 1905, $233,500,000. Miscellaneous receipts in 1904 were $46,700,000; in 1905, $48,000,000.

"A comparison of the expenditures of the two years shows wider variations. Civil and miscellaneous expenditures in 1904, excluding payment for the right of way for the Panama canal and the loan to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition company, were $132,400,000; this year they were $147,200,000, an increase of $15,000,000, of which more than half is an increase in the postal deficiency. War department expenditures in 1904 were $115,300,000; this year, $122,400,000, an increase of $7,000,000. Navy department expenditures in 1904 were $102,800,000; this year, $117,300,000, an increase of $14,500,000. Indians in 1904, $10,400,000; in 1905, $14,600,000, an increase of $4,200,000. Pension payments in 1904, $142,600,000; in 1905, $141,700,000, a decrease of one million. Interest payments were the same for the two years, $24,500,000."

# STANDARD HIT HIM HARD

**How Railroads Aided Oil Company to Down Lohman.**

St. Louis, June 30.—Investigation by the state into methods pursued by the Standard Oil company the Waters-Pierce Oil company and the Republic Oil company, has been resumed. L. C. Lohman, for thirty years an oil dealer at Jefferson City, testified that on one occasion he had written to the Standard Oil company, making quotations on oil delivered to him, and had received a quotation of $1 less than he was paying the Waters-Pierce Oil company. This letter, he said, was soon followed by another in which the Standard Oil company declared it could not sell oil in his territory. He said he had been forced to abandon his patronage of independent oil companies because the Missouri Pacific and the Missouri Pacific, Kansas & Texas railroads had refused to accept for shipments to him from independent companies.

# SECRETARY OF STATE HAY DIES AT HIS SUMMER HOME

## Death Comes Just as Recovery Seemed Sure.

Newbury, N. H., July 1.—John Hay, secretary of state, died today at his summer home, "The Fells," on the shore of Lake Sunapee. The hour of his passing was 12:25.

The last moments of the statesman were peaceful and the end came almost without a struggle. The suddenness of it all was staggering. At the hour of 12 all was quiet. In another moment nurses found themselves summoned to the bedside. There had been a collapse.

Twenty-five minutes later all was over.

So swiftly had the end come that the dying man passed away unattended by all of the members of his family save his wife. The others, a son and daughter, were summoned, but they reached the bedside only to find their distinguished parent dead.

The secretary yesterday had passed the most comfortable day since his illness began, a week ago. He was to sit up today. The patient had bidden his wife and physicians goodnight at 10 o'clock last night. An hour later he was sleeping quietly. Almost at the stroke of 12 the secretary was seized. He called feebly and a nurse responded. The sick man was breathing with great difficulty. Dr. Scudder was speedily summoned and it required but a glance for him to determine that the end was but minutes away. The household was

JOHN HAY. PHOTO BY CLINEDINST STUDIO.

aroused.

The wife reached her husband as he was breathing his last. The son, Clarence Hay, and the daughter, Mrs. James A. Wadsworth, of Genesee, N. Y., hurried into the sick room, but they were too late.

Death was caused by pulmonary embolism, according to Dr. Scudder. The patient did not suffer greatly in his last moments. Aside from great difficulty in breathing there was no struggle. Stimulants were ineffective. The secretary lapsed into unconsciousness and seemed to fall asleep at last. The consternation of the household was complete and it remained for Dr. Scudder to assume charge of affairs. After two hours the physician was driven to the village, where half a dozen telegrams were dispatched. The first went to President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay. The second was addressed to the state department at Washington. The others were sent to friends of the family.

The illness which so weakened Mr. Hay's physical powers as to finally bring about death made itself apparent noticeably about last March. Tired and worn from the strain of overwork, he was ordered by his physicians to make a trip broad in order to obtain special treatment and a complete rest. Some indication of the secretary's condition was to be found in his collapse on the steamship pier in New York just as he was about to board the White Star liner Cretic, bound for the Mediterranean. Secretary Hay, however, was determined to continue his trip and he was carried on board to his cabin. Wireless telegraph advices from the ship at sea told of improvement in his condition and at Italy the secretary was so much better after a rest that he was able to journey quietly to various cities, finally going to Bad Nauheim, where he took the baths. When, later, Secretary Hay visited Paris, there was some suggestion that it might be in connection with his office as secretary of state, but this was quickly silenced by the secretary's refusal to engage in any functions of an official nature. Then he passed to Great Britain, where he was accorded the same distinguished though unofficial reception that marked his days in Paris. All this time Mr. Hay seemed to be improving. The return from Europe was made about a fortnight ago.

Secretary Hay visited his daughter's residence at Bayside, L. I., and a few days later he went to Washington to take up for a brief period his duties as secretary of state. Last Saturday evening he arrived at his summer home here accompanied by his son, Clarence. Mrs. Hay had preceded him. The journey had fatigued the secretary, however, and furthermore, while traveling he contracted a slight cold. When Mr. Hay suddenly collapsed on the afternoon of the following day his wife and son became greatly alarmed for the secretary seemed to remain in a dazed condition and not to respond to their efforts to revive him. A local practitioner, Dr. J. L. Cain, of New York, was immediately summoned. As another precaution Mrs. Hay summoned from Boston Dr. Charles L. Scudder and Dr. Fred T. Murphy, surgeons on the staff of the Massachusetts general hospital. A special train was chartered, the tracks of the Boston & Maine railroad were cleared and the physicians came to Newbury in almost record time. At midnight they passed over Lake Sunapee in a launch, and arrived at The Fells to find Secretary Hay stronger but still gravely ill. At first an operation was determined upon. The illness was at first pronounced uraemia, resulting from the severe cold which Mr. Hay had contracted and which was believed to have developed from his somewhat hurried visits to different climates.

With the administration of powerful medicines, some relief came, and it was soon found that an operation could be avoided. Medicinal and other methods of treatment were continued, and the patient continued to respond favorably to them. By Monday the doctors were able to announce that Mr. Hay's condition was not at all serious, and that with a few days' absolute rest, he would undoubtedly again take up outdoor life. It was the ruling of the physicians, however, that the secretary should remain in bed for a period in order to avoid all chances of augmenting the cold. Dr. Scudder returned to Boston Monday evening, leaving Dr. Murphy in charge of the patient. The next day Secretary Hay was not so well. A nurse was summoned from Boston and Dr. Scudder returned. However, the secretary's illness was not deemed so severe as to call for the presence of members of his family. Mrs. Hay telegraphed her son-in-law, Payne Whitney, in New York, that it would not be necessary for him to postpone his trip to Europe, which he was to begin that day, with Mrs. Whitney. Since Tuesday the secretary had been reported as steadily improving. Dr. Scudder, on returning to Boston Tuesday evening, after his second visit to Newbury, said that "the case did not warrant at that time an official statement." On Wednesday Clarence Hay said:

"Everything is favorable."

Thursday's report indicated continued satisfactory progress, and yesterday Dr. Murphy, who had been with the patient without intermission, expressed confidence that Secretary Hay would be able to sit up by Saturday, and to go out of doors the first of the week.

An incident of yesterday brought out more clearly than anything which had developed previously the exact nature of the attack which he experieced. During the day the secretary received a telegram from Professor Groedel, of Bad Nanheim, who attended Mr. Hay while he was taking the baths recently At that resort. The message was one of inquiry as to the secretary's illness. Mr. Hay replied:

"Mild cystitis, improving. Nothing complex."

To The Associated Press Professor Groefel had stated that it was impossible that the secretary could have uraemia since Mr. Hay's kidneys were altogether healthy. This entire information, including the cablegram sent by Secretary Hay, was placed before Dr. Scudder in Boston yesterday afternoon. The doctor said that the statement concerning the illness of Secretary Hay was entirely correct. The doctor observed that in its early stages the attack may have been erroneously thought to be uraemia, but that it was simply an acute attack of cystitis or inflammation of the bladder. At that time (about 3:30 p. m.) Dr. Scudder said that he had just received news from Mrs. Hay indicating that everything was progressing most favorably. Dr. Scudder, however, left Boston soon afterwards to keep his engagement to be in Newbury last evening.

There would be nothing, Dr. Scudder declared, to cause anxiety, when he reached the bedside, and after bidding his wife and the doctors a cheerful goodnight the secretary fell into an untroubled and restful sleep. The nurse, watching by his bedside, felt assured that the patient was on the sure road to recovery. At midnight and in a moment of time this was all changed. Mr. Hay awoke with breathing labored and quick. In tones choked and feeble, so unlike these of a few hours before that the nurse could scarcely believe Mr. Hay was speaking, the sick man murmured almost in a whisper: "Come."

The trained eye of the nurse detected alarming symptoms. She hurried for Dr. Scudder, who was in the next room. The doctor's first glance confirmed the nurse's fears. Heroic remedies were applied. They were futile. Then a summons went to Mrs. Hay. The wife was soon at her husband's bedside. She gently clasped his hand. The patient's eyes were dull. It was seen that he was unconscious. The moment of dissolution arrived so quickly that the son and daughter had not time to reach the room.

The grief and consternation occasioned by the sudden demise of Mr. Hay threw the household into confusion. It was two hours before Dr. Scudder and his assistant, Dr. Murphy, who had taken upon themselves the sad duties of the moment, were able to leave the house. The afflicted family, tenderly cared for, the physicians were driven to the village, where shortly after 3 o'clock the tidings of the death were dispatched to President Roosevelt, to the state department, to friends and to the world at large.

It was nearly 9 o'clock before movements were resumed about The Fells. Clarence Hay had recovered partially from the first shock of grief. He reported that his mother and sister were resting, and that Mrs. Hay was bearing the blow bravely. Dr. Scudder then gave out the following official statement:

"Mr. Hay's recent illness was occasioned by acute retention of urine, caused by enlargement of the prostate gland. This retention was relieved. No operation was performed. In view of Mr. Hay's previous general condition, he was most carefully watched lest any complications should arise. It was determined that his heart and kidneys were doing their normal work. He responded well to the local conditions. Everything was apparently progressing satisfactorily. Friday was the most comfortable day he had had during his illness."

Dr. Scudder announces that it has been decided by the family that Mr. Hay's funeral will be in Cleveland, the home city of Mrs. Hay. It has been arranged also that the body of the secretary will be removed tomorrow from Newbury to Cleveland on a special train.

Beyond the fact that the train will probably connect at Springfield, Mass., with a regular Sunday afternoon train from Boston to Cleveland, no details had been fixed.

The question of holding a service at The Fells, as well as the day and hour of funeral services in Ohio, was to be determined later in the day. During the forenoon Mrs. Hay received a large number of telegrams, including one from President Roosevelt.

# JOHN HAY AN INDIANIAN

**Principal Points in Career of the Famous Diplomat.**

John Hay was born at Salem, Indiana, October 8, 1838. He received his early training in the public schools at Warsaw, Illinois, and later took an academic course at Springfield. A mere youth, he graduated from Brown university in 1858, and on leaving college entered the office of Abraham Lincoln at Springfield to study law. In 1861 he was admitted to the bar but did not practice as he went to Washington in the same year as one of President Lincoln's private secretaries.

During the civil war he also acted in the capacity of Lincoln's adjutant and aide-de-camp. He served for some time in the field and was brevetted colonel of United States volunteers.

After the death of President Lincoln Mr. Hay's diplomatic experience began. He was made secretary of legation at Paris, remaining there until 1867, when he became charge d'affaires at Vienna. He resigned this post and came to the United States, but was almost immediately appointed secretary of legation at Madrid, where he remained until 1870.

Upon his return to the United States Mr. Hay took up journalism and was for a time on the editorial staff of the New York Tribune. After about five years of service there he married a daughter of Amasa Stone, of Cleveland, and went to that city to live. He devoted himself to literary work and occasionally delved into politics until 1879, when he accepted President Hayes' offer to become first assistant secretary of state under Mr. Evarts. At the end of the Hayes administration he took charge of the Tribune while Whitelaw Reid was in Europe, and conducted it with marked success.

In 1897 upon his appointment by President McKinley as minister to England, his diplomatic experience was resumed, not to be ended again until death came. His success while in England was most flattering and the better understanding that came between the United States and England was due in a large measure to his efforts. In August of 1898 he was tendered the portfolio of state, to succeed Judge Day, of Ohio. During this time he dealt with many difficult diplomatic issues. His success was so marked and his hold of affairs so pronounced that he was prevailed upon by President Roosevelt to continue at the head of the department when he became president after the McKinley tragedy, until death claimed him.

Mr. Hay also attained notable success in the literary field. His Pike County Ballads and other poems were published in 1871. His Castilian Days is one of the best books written in the English language on Spain. His biography of Abraham Lincoln, written in collaboration with J. G. Nicolay, is generally regarded as being one of the most comprehensive and authoritative biographies of the great statesman ever compiled.

**SOME OF SECRETARY HAY'S DIPLOMATIC ACHIEVEMENTS.**

**Settled amicably the difficulties growing out of the Boxer uprising in China.**

**Brought about the release of Miss Stone, the missionary, by her captors in Turkey.**

**Settled the controversy over the capture of Ion Perdicaris in Morocco by his "Perdicaris Alive or Raisuli Dead" message.**

**Brought quiet in Santo Domingo in customs matter.**

**Avoided trouble after the secession of Panama.**

**Negotiated the Isthmian canal treaties.**

**Maintained the open door policy for China.**

**Brought about the Japan-Russia agreement limiting the field of hostilities.**

**Negotiated a number of arbitration treaties.**

# SECRETARY TAFT OFF FOR THE PHILIPPINES

Washington, July 1.—William H. Taft, secretary of war, accompanied by a distinguished party, including members of both houses of congress, army officers, the daughter of the President, Miss Alice Roosevelt and others, began their journey to the Philippine Islands at 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The party embarked in two special cars on the regular Chicago train over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. At the station to say goodbye were the French ambassador and Madame Jusserand, Mr. Takahira, the Japanese minister, Assistant Secretary of War Oliver, General and Mrs. Chaffee and numerous other friends of the party.

Although Secretary Taft expects to have a relief from the arduous duties of the past few months during his absence, the trip is one of official inspection, and many matters of administration will be considered. At Chicago tonight he will meet and confer with John F. Stevens, who was appointed to succeed Chief Engineer Wallace of the Panama canal commission. He will also confer with W. A. Darling, with whom negotiations are pending to take the place of Mr. Stevens, who was to have been a member of the Philippine party, and remain in the islands in charge of the constructions of railroads aided by government subsidy. Should present negotiations prove satisfactory, Mr. Darling may accompany the secretary.

A stay of four days will be made in San Francisco, which is to be reached July 4. An important consideration in the Philippines to which Secretary Taft will give his attention is the perfection of title to many acres of the friar lands which is still considered cloudy and by reason of which the purchase price of the lands of the whole Dominican order is being withheld.

An interesting feature of the trip will be the call of the secretary on the emperor of Japan at Tokio. The Japanese minister has assured the secretary that his government is desirous of extending every courtesy possible. The secretary's response to this was that he well understood that the palace would be vacated by the imperial family on account of the summer season at the time of his visit to Tokio, and that his call would simply be the formal "card call" of respect.

Three months are to be consumed in the trip, including a stay of one week in Manila and a trip around the island occupying ten days.

# STEVENS IS CANAL CHIEF

## Railroad Expert Will Succeed John F. Wallace.

Washington, June 30.—Secretary Taft today appointed John F. Stevens, of Chicago, chief engineer of the Panama canal commission with residence on the Isthmus. Mr. Stevens succeeds John F. Wallace, whose resignation was accepted yesterday, and his appointment takes effect at once. Mr. Stevens also will be made general manager of the Panama railroad. He will not be a member of the isthmian canal commission. His salary will be $30,000 a year.

Mr. Stevens is now in the service of the Philippine commission as government railroad expert in the construction of 1,000 miles of Philippine railways to be built under government aid. He was to have accompanied Secretary Taft today to the Philippines but has been transferred to the Panama canal work.

Mr. Stevens was, until recently, vice president and general manager of the Rock Island system, and formerly was chief engineer and general manager of the Great Northern railway. He constructed the Rocky Mountain division of the latter road. He had extended experience in the projection, construction, operation and management of large enterprises.

In an official announcement made by Secretary Taft today he says:

"The duties of chief engineer of the isthmian canal, especially relate to the practical work of construction and operation. The technical plans are to be determined by the commission as a body with the advisory international board of engineers recently appointed by the President, and whose plans, as decided from stage to stake, will be executed on the isthmus by the engineer. With the chief engineer confining himself to the actual work of construction and operation and concentrating upon the execution of the plans as adopted by the commission, it is believed the canal work will be more actively prosecuted."

Mr. Stevens is to accompany Chairman Shonts to the isthmus in the immediate future, and it is anticipated all necessary data will be available in time for the meeting of the board of consulting engineers, September 1. A meeting of the canal commission will be held here tomorrow.

**What Stevens Did.**

St. Paul, Minn., June 30.—John F. Stevens was chief engineer of the Great Northern railway from 1895 until 1903, with the excention of one year from 1898 to 1899, during which time he went into private business. On leaving the Great Northern he became second vice president of the Rock Island road. Mr. Stevens' principal work which made for him a record with the Great Northern, was done while he was engineer of construction in 1899, when, with two Indian guides and a pack mule, he started from Assinaboine to lay out the western extension of the Great Northern to the coast. The Indians deserted him and his pack mule died. He persevered in his work, and after much hardship completed the task, locating the line as it now runs. Stevens Pass in the Cascade mounts was named after him.

# CANNIBALISM CHARGED

## Gypsies in Hungarian Village Are Arrested.

Vienna, June 28.—Under the terrible charge of having killed and eaten many children whom they had stolen, twenty gypsies have been arrested near Jaszbereny, Hungary.

The leader of the band alone is alleged to have eaten eighteen children.

# INTERNATIONAL MARRIAGE THAT PROVED A BITTER FAILURE

LADY GREY-EGERTON (FROM THE STAGE)

London, July 1.—The divorce court has granted Lady Grey-Egerton (formerly Miss May Cuyler, daughter of Major Wayne Cuyler, U. S. A.), a divorce on the ground of the desertion of her husband, Sir Philip Grey-Egerton.

The suit is the sequel of a previous case, when the wife sued for a restitution of her conjugal rights and obtained a divorce, which, however, Sir Philip refused to obey.

Lady Grey-Egerton, who was Miss May Cuyler, of New York, daughter of the late Major J. Wayne Cuyler, of the United States army, on her marriage with Sir Philip Grey-Egerton, twelfth baronet, in 193, was one of the most noted figures in court and society circles on account of her beauty. Twin sons were born in 1895, Philip de Malpas Wayne being the heir, and a daughter in 1898.

There was no indication that the marriage was other than a happy one until in the spring of last year a separation took place, Sir Philip Grey-Egerton going to India, while Lady Grey-Egerton practically retired from society, devoting herself to her children at the family estate, Oulton Park, Cheshire. Determining not to have her position misunderstood, she brought a suit in divorce court for "restitution of conjugal rights" and the court made a decree directing Sir Philip to return and live with his wife or else to show in a suit brought by him that he was justified in abandoning his wife. Sir Philip refused to obey the mandate of the court and Lady Grey-Egerton took the subsequent proceedings for desertion.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RICH GENTLEMAN in business, income over $5,000 yearly, desires the acquaintance of a kind hearted lady to take charge of home with view to matrimony, no objection to working girl. Mr. Norton, B. 19, 96-5th Ave., Chicago.

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**MONEY** Reliable men make money. Write to E. M. BEHR, Box 783, La Crosse, Wisconsin.


# TAFT'S ANGER AROUSED

## By Wallace's Demand to Be the Whole Thing.

Washington, June 28.—Upon their meeting at Harvard today, President Roosevelt and Secretary Taft are expected to formulate and issue an official announcement of the resignation of John F. Wallace, chief engineer of the Panama canal commission.

What Washington is most anxious to find out is whether the official announce-administration undoubtedly feels toward Mr. Wallace. His retirement ends what has been as warm a row as has disturbed governmental circles for a long time.

Mr. Wallace is to become the head of the Metropolitan Railway company's new subway system in New York, a great undertaking, destined to yield enormous profits.

Paul Morton had virtually accepted the place when he was selected as the head of the Equitable Life Assurance society. Mr. Wallace's salary on the canal has been $25,000 a year and report has it that he will begin in New York at $60,000 a year.

It is said that one of the members of the present canal commission—possibly William Barclay Parsons, of New York—may be promoted to chief engineer.

When Secretary Taft left Washington last week for New York to confer with Mr. Wallace, who had just arrived there from Panama, he had a suspicion that the chief engineer might offer his resignation if certain additional powers of administration were not given to him. Mr. Taft had talked to the President about this, and as a result had been given authority to act as he saw fit.

It had been heard in Washington that Mr. Wallace had been offered a place at about twice the salary he received as chief engineer of the canal commission. A few persons had heard that Secretary Taft left Washington with the intention of severing Mr. Wallace's connection with the canal commission if he made any threats about resigning. This evidently grew from the fact that Mr. Wallace, after having been less than ten days on the isthmus, had requested leave to return to the United States, in order, he cabled, to select same capable assistants, give personal attention to certain purchases and by his presence better facilitate certain works. This leave was granted.

Then it was reported here through dispatches from Panama, from Colon and through other sources, that Mr. Wallace had packed up all his effects and did not expect to return.

One official who is in close touch with the officers of the commission says that the whole trouble was brought about by Mr. Wallace desiring to be the "whole thing" in the work of canal construction. When Mr. Wallace and Secretary Taft met in New York, Mr. Wallace is said to have requested an extension of powers, which would have been in reality the establishment of a one-man commission, with Mr. Wallace as the one man.

With the $60,000 post awaiting his acceptance, Mr. Wallace is said to have felt he was in a position to seek not only greater powers in the canal work, but also more pay than the $25,000 he gets as chief engineer. It was this demand, it is here believed, which caused Secretary Taft to show anger and declare he could receive Mr. Wallace's resignation none too quickly, and that he was empowered by the President to say so.

Those who know the secretary well declare that he would never have shown anger unless he felt that Mr. Wallace was not treating the government squarely.

The present moment is a most critical point in the canal program. Yellow fever is raging on the isthmus. President Roosevelt has called the international consulting board of engineers to meet in Washington on September 1. This board will wield great influence in determining whether the waterway shall be a sea-level or a lock canal. For Mr. Wallace to threaten to resign at this vital juncture unless he was given powers far in excess of what were considered necessary, was deemed an unreasonable exaction to which neither the President nor Mr. Taft could consent.

Secretary Taft and the President will now have to do some quick work in selecting a new chief engineer. Secretary Taft has planned to leave Washington for the Philippines on June 30. It is an important mission, and his party includes senators, members of congress and distinguished citizens, who would be bitterly disappointed at his failure to go at the date appointed.


## FROM THE EDITOR

**He Forgot That He Had a Stomach.**

Talking of food, there is probably no professional man subjected to a greater, more wearing mental strain than the responsible editor of a modern newspaper.

To keep his mental faculties constantly in good working order, the editor must keep his physical powers up to the highest rate of efficiency. Nothing will so quickly upset the whole system as badly selected food and a disordered stomach. It therefore follows that he should have right food, which can be readily assimilated, and which furnishes true brain nourishment.

"My personal experience in the use of Grape-Nuts and Postum Food Coffee," writes a Philadelphia editor, "so exactly agrees with your advertised claim as to their merits that any further exposition in that direction would seem to be superfluous. They have benefited me so much, however, during the five years that I have used them, that I do not feel justified in withholding my testimony.

"General 'high living' with all that the expression implies as to a generous table, brought about indigestion, in my case, with restlessness at night, and lassitude in the morning, accompanied by various pains and distressing sensations during working hours. The doctor diagnosed the condition as 'catarrh of the stomach,' and prescribed various medicines, which did me no good. I finally 'threw physics to the dogs,' gave up tea and coffee and heavy meat dishes, and adopted Grape-Nuts and Postum Food Coffee as the chief articles of my diet.

"I can conscientiously say, and I wish to say it with all the emphasis possible to the English language, that they have benefited me as medicines never did, and more than any other food that ever came on my table. My experience is that the Grape-Nuts food has steadied and strengthened both brain and nerves to a most positive degree. How it does it, I cannot say, but I know that after breakfasting on Grape-Nuts food one actually forgets he has a stomach, let alone 'stomach trouble.' It is, in my opinion, the most beneficial as well as the most economical food on the market, and has absolutely no rival." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.


# KANSAS STORM KILLS SIX

**Destruction of Property and Crops Mounts Into Thousands.**

Phillipsburg, Kan., June 29.—Six persons were killed and twenty injured, sixteen of the latter seriously, in the storm that struck here and in this vicinity last night.

The destruction to property and crops will run far into the thousands.


***Popular Mechanics***

## *Shop Notes*

**Easy ways to do hard things. Of daily use to every farmer, every mechanic.**

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We have a limited number of bound volumes of the Forest City Portfolios recently advertised by us. These books are elegantly bound in imitation morocco, with marbled edges, and it is the best and only authentic description of the late great World's Fair. The regular price of this book is $5.75. Our price to Blade readers..... **$3.50**

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## *Cut Paper Patterns*

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

**BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.**

**Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.**

**6314—Two Pretty Coat Sleeves.**

Many a last season's coat would be like new if the sleeves were not small and out-of-date. There is no part of the garment which shows the style so much as the sleeves, and the woman who is ambitious with her needle, whether she be experienced or not, may

easily remedy this fault. The patterns are very simple and she will find her small labor amply repaid by the satisfaction of having sleeves in the latest mode and becoming. The first sleeve is for a dressy coat in the popular three-quarter length and is surprisingly pretty when developed. The top has ample fullness, which is restrained at the elbow in small tucks and a band which ends in crossed tabs in front, trimmed with tiny buttons. The fullness of this sleeve flows from beneath the band as a narrow ruffle, from beneath which falls a soft frill of lace. The elbow gloves should be worn with this and harmonize in color. The second sleeve is the plain coat sleeve with the tiny tucks extending up from the cuff as its only adornment. A pretty shaped cuff appears at the wrist as a neat finish to the sleeve. All sizes.

**4682—A Little One's Outfit.**

While planning garments for maid and matron, there's a little one in the household whom we all love and cannot forget. This small person does not worry his head about clothes—so long as he is warm and comfortable he is contented. But his fond mother delights to fashion these little garments and we give these attractive models to assist her. The little dress may serve for everyday or best, according to the

materials used in its construction. Persian lawn or India mull will produce a dainty gown, while gingham, madras or chambray will develop it for more ordinary wear. The pictured yoke is of tucks and insertion while a ruffle of the tucked material or embroidery finishes it and appears at the lower edge of the dress. The cloak has a shaped collar with a narrow ribbon pleating and may be made of linen, French flannel, henrietta, serge or silk. The bonnet is simplicity itself, but may be elaborated with any amount of trimming. Silk or India mull will serve as material. The creeping apron is an invaluable addition to the little one's wardrobe as it saves many a dress from soil and wear. This should be made of percale, gingham, natural colored linen or outing flannel. It is without fulness or adornment, buttoning down the back. The little petticoat consists of body and skirt part and should be made of nainsook, lawn or longcloth.

4682—In one size.

**4651—Little Boy's Suit.**

Once again it is time to begin the sewing for the children. Little boys' fashions show and promise no striking deviation from those they have been wearing. Pleated modes are always liked for they are generally practical and becoming. The model shown here is no exception. The front is in double breasted style opening over a shield in square outline. At either side of the front is a rather broad box-plait extending to shoulder. The back is plain and the sleeve and bloomers are the regulation style. Pique, madras, galatea, serge or any of the wash materials usually employed in the making of the little man's clothes could be used for this design.




Sizes 2 to 6 years.

**4656—Child's French Dress.**

A thoroughly practical warm weather frock for a little girl will be found in the design published here. The little French dresses are always becoming

# Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

## Keynotes of Harmony

**WEDNESDAY.**

The greatest hour of a man's life is not that in which the world recognizes what he has done, but the hour in which, in his tremendous struggle with obstacles and circumstances, his power prevails against all that stands in his way.

**THURSDAY.**

Life is a business we are all apt to mismanage, either living recklessly from day to day or suffering ourselves to be gulled out of our moments by the inanities of custom. We should despise a man who gave as little activity and forethought to the conduct of any other business.

**FRIDAY.**

The characteristic of heroism is its persistency. All men have wandering impulses, fits and starts of generosity. But when you have resolved to be great, abide by yourself, and do not weakly try to reconcile yourself with the world.

**SATURDAY.**

Every day that dawns brings something to do which can never be done as well again. We should, therefore, try to do it ungrudgingly and cheerfully.

**SUNDAY.**

Seek to cultivate a buoyant, joyous sense of the crowded kindness of God in your daily life.

**MONDAY.**

He who walks through life with an even temper and a gentle patience, patient with himself, patient with others, patient with difficulties and crosses, has an everyday greatness beyond that which is won in battle or chanted in cathedrals.

**TUESDAY.**

The first aim for your time and generosity shall be to foster a simple and self-denying life.

## In Summer Prepare for Winter. Where Lies Hope for the Future

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"I do not believe in any charity that makes paupers; in other words the only giving that is worth considering is that which helps people to help themselves."

These words were emphatically spoken by a business man, healthy and prosperous.

"That is gospel truth," I replied, "and this conviction every day is becoming stronger and stronger among those familiar with conditions in the so-called submerged-tenth class. Yet the line can never be drawn until society takes the responsibility of seeing that the man or the woman who wants work is supplied with it at decent living wages. And furthermore, it must see that the able-bodied, but lazy, shall be compelled to labor for their own maintenance and those rightfully dependent upon them. Those two things have got to be done, or else pauperizing will go on to the end of time, and you and others will have to go down into your pockets to do it, or else know that there are people who are starving and freezing, suffering and dying in the midst of plenty, perhaps just around the corner from your own comfortable home."

And so ended the conversation.

It is an easy thing to talk, easy to see what ought to be done, and very easy to leave the responsibility for others to assume.

Last winter a man came into the headquarters of the Federation of Charities asking for work. The superintendent sorrowfully informed him that she knew of nothing, had not, in fact, been able to supply other applicants.

"My family is suffering from cold and hunger," urged the poor fellow.

She suggested a way to obtain a temporary supply of food and fire.

"But it is not charity that I want," he flashed out; "it's work! I'll do any decent thing to earn a living."

The superintendent loked after him as he went out with a hunted, half desperate look in his face.

"He will be back tomorrow," she said, "perhaps the day after, and then if he fails to get something to do, he will put pride and self-respect in his pocket and take charity. The next time he finds himself in that position he will mind it less, and by and by he won't care at all. That is the way we make paupers," she concluded.

"What do you think could be done for betterment?" I asked.

"Let the city make some arrangement by which everybody, and especially every able-bodied man who is out of employment, shall be furnished with work. It would be money in the municipal pocket and a great saving in the way of good citizenship."

There is room for strong thought in this direction and the summer is the time to think and make some provision for the coming winter when the same conditions will be sure to arise, and form the openings for the manufacturing of more paupers.

I can imagine no more heart-sickening and appalling situation than to face the wolf of poverty and every weapon with which to drive him away beyond the reach. And for every human being so desperately placed, society is responsible; we are responsible; you and I and everybody who have enough to eat and to wear, whether we earn it, or it comes to us through no individual effort of our own, but by the past or present efforts of others.

"Plenty of work for everybody!" This is one kind of ointment that is frequently applied to the pricked conscience when facing the misery of the poor. Another is this: Why did they not save when they had work, then they would not be so needy now?

The first is made of an untruth, as everybody who investigates knows, and should there come a business depression, the condition in this respect would be far worse than now, or than it was last winter. The second is flavored with reason. And yet it might as well be asked: Why isn't everybody industrious and practical, and moral, with the foresight to see the possibilities of the future, with self-denial enough to let go by them the good things which others are enjoying and which they long for? To be intelligently provident is a lesson not yet learned by the majority, even by what may be termed the well-to-do and the salaried, who constitute the greater part of those who have neither riches nor poverty. How then can it be expected of the untaught and untrained who hold in their hands what will buy a present indulgence, and do not realize that some imperative need may come tomorrow and find them empty-handed? Yet because of this folly they cannot be left to starve and freeze, to suffer and die, and so, unless society provides them with work when the necessity comes, society must go on making paupers.

The whole thing resolves itself finally into finding some way of simplifying life which among all classes has become so strenuous and complex as to render its solution exceedingly difficult. Luxuries increase, wants multiply, and what once belonged to the former class have now taken their place in the latter. And how insistent they are, and how great the strain to find the means to satisfy them!

That the need of a more simple life is felt becomes evident when the strong wind of approval with which Charles Wagner's book of that title swept through the reading world is considered. And the only way in which it can be made a permanent mark of the citizenship of the future is by the right training of the children of today.

They are to be taught to love Nature; to find pleasure in watching the wonders in plant life; to enjoy producing the useful and the beautiful by the work of their own hands; to be kind to animals and to those weaker than themselves; to learn self-poise, self-control, self-respect. They must be trained to respect labor; to understand that a true success does not necessarily mean fame or money or power; that it is possible to carry the Golden Rule into every relation in life, without any exception, thus by so much lifting humanity's ideal toward that of the Great Master.

These things are not theoretical, but rigidly practical, and the only way in which the ills of today may be made to give place to better conditions. The hope of the future lies in the establishing of what is called "the new and the true" in the education of the children.

## The Cozy Corner

**WHAT ANOTHER WOMAN THINKS OF "TAINTED MONEY."**

"I have been much interested in reading the different articles published in the columns of The Blade, setting forth the opinions of its readers in regard to the 'tainted money' question. If I may be allowed to also express an opinion on this much discussed subject, I will say:

"All honor to those of the wealthy class who have enough of the milk of human kindness in their breasts, to be disposed to help those who are poorly supplied with this world's goods. We are told in the Book that our Lord instructed the rich young man to 'sell and give to the poor.' Therefore, I infer that if the money of the rich was acceptable in those days, it is the same now.

"Last November the newspapers gave to the world an account of a poor woman, a steerage passenger on the steamer Baltic, who lost her all, some three hundred and fifty dollars, and was in a most pitiful plight. Had it not been for the generosity of the wealthy cabin passengers, she would have been classed a pauper, and, with her nine children, would have been sent back to her former home.

"But, a collection of 'tainted money' was taken up, and in less time than it takes to tell it, the full amount had been contributed and presented to the grateful and happy woman. I am poor myself, but often find a chance to spare a trifle for those who are even poorer than I, and I do not think that I should receive any more credit than I should if I were more able to spare the sum. 'Let each give according to his means.'"

—A Reader.

**IN PARTNERSHIP WITH NATURE.**

That letter from Louise, of Nevada, was the very one I have been looking for. I just knew that there are members in our band who can see in physical culture something more than "lifting the right foot six times, then lifting the left foot six times."

The sisters are right about housework being good exercise for the body, and that is why it is so much more desirable than some other forms of labor; but when our whole mind is upon our work, how can we watch the effect of movement upon our muscles?

Did you ever sing "Take time to be holy?" We might say take time to be (w)hole! When we take a few minutes for our very own, to devote as scientifically as possible to making or keeping our bodies whole, our work is not retarded, and no one is robbed.

Milton says: "Accuse not Nature; she hath done her part. Do thou but thine."

We cannot feel that we are in partnership with Nature and must do our best as she has done so much for us, if we begrudge the time given to lifting the feet six times, or any other number of times, just because it does not take us flying from kitchen to dining-room or pantry.

"A perfect physique is to woman what sunshine is to the earth." This may be putting it a little strong, but it is so much to her that she should strive to attain to her best development although she must say "shoo" to every possible prejudice she has.—Myra F. Powell.

Physical culture improves one mentally and morally as well as physically. What woman is not better natured when she is feeling at her best physically; and who among you cannot do better brain work when the blood in your veins is circulating vigorously and regularly? It is with this as with the bicycle and automobile. It must outlive its days of fad-ism and settle down to reasonable limits; then when sober people see it has "come to stay," there will be no more jeering at its methods.

**PHYSICAL CULTURE PRACTICALLY APPLIED.**

Physical culture is like religion. It is not an abstract principle but something to be used in our every day work, and applied to every act of our lives. The kind of religion that is taken out on Sundays, aired in the churches and carefully packed away until the next Sunday, is not as improving as the kind that goes about with one all the week through, and grows to be part of the homeliest duty.

So it is with physical culture. The woman who does her "stunt" of exercises today, and thinks no more about it until tomorrow at the same time, will not improve one-half as rapidly as the one who bears in mind what she has learned, and practices it while going about her regular work.

It is not necessary after the different movements are learned, to take a special time to practice them. When this is realized, the objections offered by many busy people will be overcome. One can always be standing, sitting or walking properly; can apply the arm exercises in lifting furniture, sweeping, raising windows or scrubbing; can breathe deeply and find many opportunities of keeping the leg muscles in proper trim. In short, by remembering instructions, can make physical culture so much a part of their daily routine that their improvement will be perhaps unnoticed until some morning they awaken to find themselves "perfect women, nobly planned."—Dolly Dutton, Ohio.

Speaking of physical exercises, how about one Tom Burrows, champion club swinger of the world who kept a club swinging for 48 hours and 6 minutes continuously at Montreal recently? He used a wrist motion and had the club circling in "one monotonous and weary whirl" all that time, but what special good was accomplished by his feat is not recorded.

"Salads for Sultry Seasons."

A chance to show one's sympathies in the pending war in the 'Far East' may be improved by serving both of the following salads at a single luncheon, though it is feared the second one may be left on the hostess' hands, since the majority of American women seem to favor the 'Little Brown Men.'

**Japanese Salad.**

One dozen large sardines, skinned and boned; pick into shreds, then add one-half pint of mashed, hard-boiled eggs (yolks); one bunch of minced watercress or nasturtium; one-half level teaspoonful of dry mustard; three tablespoonfuls minced olives or pimolas; just enough lemon juice to moisten it into a mixture easily made into balls; then roll in boiled rice. Heap on shredded lettuce, and surround with mayonnaise.

**Russian Salad.**

One two-pound can of tomatoes, one onion, six cloves, a blade of mace, twelve pepper corns; simmer all for twenty minutes, strain; return to the fire and add four tablespoonfuls vinegar; one level teaspoonful of celery salt; one-fourth teaspoonful paprika; one tablespoonful of gelatine softened in a little cold water; stir until dissolved, then pour into a border mold. Chill on ice. When ready to serve, dip into hot water for an instant, then turn on a chilled plate. Fill the center with blanched lettuce, and garnish around the outside with sliced cucumbers.

## Brussels Sprouts.

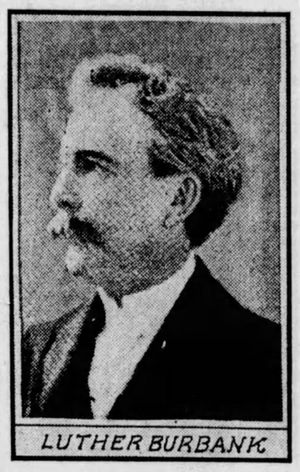
BRUSSELS SPROUTS.
—From The Garden Magazine.

In cities one of the most expensive and best liked vegetables is the little cabbage known as the Brussels sprout. It is formed at the base of each leaf along the stalk leaf, and having a very delicate flavor it should be more commonly grown in the home garden. The seed should be sown like late cabbage, in June for our northern states, as the vegetable is coveted during the late fall and winter. Light freezing will not hurt the plant, and it frequently is left standing until well into the winter; indeed, it survives the winter without much protection. The plants may be set one foot apart, perhaps even a little closer, for they grow tall, rather than stout. They require rich earth, and must make a rapid growth to attain their best in flavor and texture.

It is a vegetable seldom seen except in the markets, but it is much prized by investigating natures who have a liking for cabbage. A good method of preparation for the table is as follows: After trimming the sprouts neatly, place them in cold water for an hour, then throw into boiling salt water, and cook gently until tender (about thirty minutes). They are a bright green when done, and if they come out a faded color they have been overcooked.—The Garden Magazine.

## A WONDER WORKER

First among the world's plant breeders, a place won despite indifference, derision and positive opposition, Luther Burbank, a decade ago known, save among a limited circle of acquaintances, only as the originator of the Burbank potato, is, today, perhaps the best known of any American among the natural scientists of Europe, while his work is everywhere recognized as one of the greatest contributions ever made by a



LUTHER BURBANK

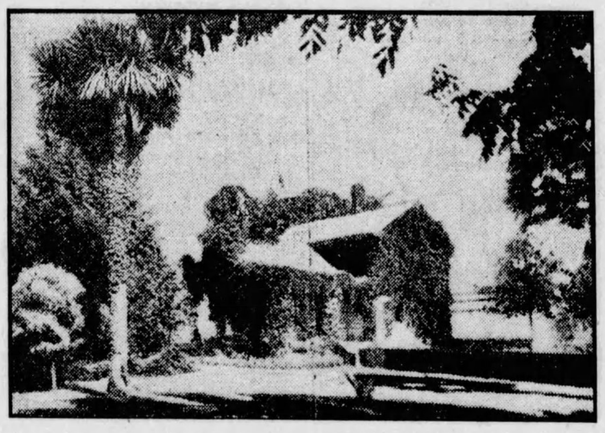
single individual to the world's wealth and well-being. Not only has he shown the world that plant life is subject to man's intelligent domination, with infinite possibilities of variation and improvement, but he has actually achieved results that here and now are serving the necessities of the people or delighting them with the beautiful forms and colors of flowers of his creation, or pleasing their palates with the delicious fruits that have come into being in response to his magic touch. Working for years in the quiet seclusion of his own home; enduring poverty for the sake of bringing to realization his dreams; compelled to listen to the criticisms of his neighbors; and attacked by hare-brained clergymen from their pulpits as an insulter of Deity, impiously trying to improve upon the Creator's handiwork; learning by hard experience that "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country." This is the experience of the man who now commands the world's attention and honor, and is esteemed as one who makes many blades of grass to grow where but one grew before. More than that—as one who is to make the desert places blossom as the rose, and bring forth fruits for the feeding of the nations.

For among all the wonderful works which this magician, whose wand has exerted so tremendous an influence upon nature's products, has wrought, none other is promising of so large results as the transformation of that dread scourge of the desert, the prickly pear, more commonly known as the cactus, into an edible, possessed of large sustaining power alike for man and beast. Mr. Burbank has bred the plant already to the point of removing the dangerous spines, making the food content of the plant available, and is now expending his thought and efforts upon "fixing" the strain of the spineless cactus so securely as to make it both permanent and cultivatable in any part of the world.

The cactus has long been known as a plant of large feeding value, the deadly spine being the only barrier to its utilization. In Mediterranean Europe it has been cultivated somewhat, and the cowboys of our own desert wilds have found refuge in its fruit when all other sources of food and drink supplies were exhausted, and nothing but the sharp-spined tree of the arid land stood between them and death. In flavor, the fruit of the Burbank spineless cactus resembles somewhat the orange and pomegranate, and is juicy, refreshing and full of nourishment. The color of the fruit is described as being pink, yellow, white, or a deep blood red, as to exterior, with an interior similar to that of the center of a ripe watermelon. One writer, who was permitted to taste this precious cactus says: "The taste impresses one with that quality of refinement in fruit taste which one obtains from eating a delicious orange."

From results already obtained, Mr. Burbank is confident that this extraordinary addition to the world's food supply will be developed almost beyond belief.

Mr. Burbank has employed his expert knowledge in many directions, and has produced many results with fruits, flowers and vegetables. Of the latter the Burbank potato is perhaps the most distinguished example, and it is said that the people of the United States have been enriched by, at least, twenty million dollars through that single contribution. Others of his productions that have been particularly famous are the Phenomenal berry, the plum-cot, the everbearing rhubarb, and the Shasta daisy. Two new products which soon are to be given to the world are a chestnut that bears within eighteen months after planting the seed, and a tomato plant yielding its fruit when eight weeks old and six inches high. The number of fruits and flowers, either improved or actually originated through breeding by Mr. Burbank is approximately two thousand.—The Pilgrim.



THE CALIFORNIA HOME OF LUTHER BURBANK.
—From The Pilgrim.

## ON DIVERS MATTERS

For a warm weather wrap, nothing can quite equal the loose silken coats that are in vogue this summer. Made of white pongee, they are especially nice to wear over white gowns, and as white is so much easier to make clean than any other light color, it is really not a bit extravagant. Many people, however, will prefer black or darker toned taffetas, for general use.

Made with inverted plaits at the back, and forward turning plaits in the front; finished at the neck with a flat turn-over collar, and with the wide sleeves shirred at the wrists and ending in flare cuffs, the coats are not only roomy and comfortable, but decidedly stylish in effect. When the darker colors are used a lining of thin white silk is a fine addition to its make up, as it does not add perceptibly to the weight or warmth of the garment, while it effectually protects any dainty gown one may wish to wear underneath it.

The bretelles, so much in favor years ago, are again appearing not only in simple gowns, but in those designed for evening and dinner wear. Worn with a Princess skirt, made to form a bodice above the waist line, the bretelles form a pretty finish over almost any waist.

A pretty midsummer costume consists of a blouse in white silk muslin, with skirt and bolero of almond green, a remarkably cool color for the dog-days. The cuffs of the blouse are of lace, trimmed with silk bands, the same combination ornamenting the skirt, which is the favorite 'walking length,' shirred to form a yoke over the hips.

The sleeves are full and puffed above the elbows, and may be finished with a lace frill if it is preferred to the cuff.

The ancient Romans knew how to supply their citizens with clear water, both for culinary and bathing purposes. Their "Father Tiber" was the common drain for all the sewers in the city, so they passed him by, when they were looking for a pure supply, and went on forty miles or so, up in the Sabine Hills. They found it there, and instead of taking any risks of its becoming contaminated by bursting pipes underground, the water was brought into the city through great enclosed brick and cement aqueducts, laid on arches, often hundreds of feet high.

A little care about locating the well so that no filth should flow toward it, would save much of the sickness caused by using this water. And if the top was made tight with solid stone and cement work, and fenced off from all domestic animals, still better results might follow.

Milk and milk products are known to be very active absorbents. Any one who doubts this should set a pan of milk or a plate of butter in a refrigerator "cheek by jowl" with some raw onions, or boiled cabbage!

Many people cover every article of food that is put in their refrigerator, while others claim that milk and butter should be kept entirely separate from all other foods. As it is not always convenient to have two refrigerators, the covering method seems more practical.

It has been found that sterilizing milk impairs its food value. As the lesser evil is always to be chosen, however, when there is any doubt concerning the perfect purity of the milk, it is considered wise to filter it through absorbent cotton, bring it to a temperature of 155 to 160 degrees F. Keep it there for about half an hour, and then set it on ice.

If water has been allowed to remain in a carafe until the inside looks dingy, do not attempt to clean it by means of shot or tacks, for this will only make a bad matter worse. Small pieces of brown paper or blotting paper well soaped, or clean potato parings are as good as anything to clean it. Sour milk followed in two days with a rinsing of ammonia water; tea leaves and a little bicarbonate of soda, are either good for the same purpose, but if soda is used, the bottle should be rinsed afterward, first with vinegar, and then with tepid water.

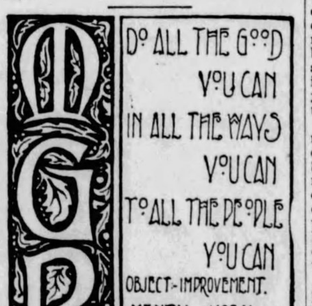
Cut glass should not be allowed to remain standing in water, or with water inside of it; for no matter how clear the water may be, it will make the cuttings dim.

When baking cake, or removing it from the oven, place the tin containing it on a damp towel for a moment, when the cake can be taken from the tin without sticking.

A good furniture polish may be made by taking equal parts of turpentine, linseed oil, and vinegar.

If new tinware is rubbed over with fresh lard and thoroughly heated in the oven before using, it will never rust.

White honey that has a yellowish tinge, may be bleached by placing in the direct rays of the sun for two or three days.




There were only two "opinions" concerning Miss Prudence's appearance in her mail this morning, and as Belle Button devotes her entire screed to the description, while Tennessee Bachelor inserts it at the very end of his letter, the Chaperon gives the lady's precedence.

"Miss Prudence is a round, rosy little woman, with blue eyes, and hair that is prematurely grey, probably because of the trials she has experienced with the M. G. R.'s! She has oceans of executive ability, and tact galore. She can be as grave as a judge if necessary, but when there is a joke in the wind she does not require a diagram in order to appreciate it.

"She is lenient with poor spellers, and even willing to extend the olive branch to those who write on both sides of their paper, but when she gets a letter that contains sentimental silliness, or anything in the least bit coarse or unrefined, she puts it into the waste basket without mercy, and she does not like to be called 'Aunt Prudence' or 'Grandmother Prudence!'

"How do I know so much? Why by keeping tab on her comments in the M. G. R. column, of course, and the rest of you have had the same chance I did, if you had only improved it."—Belle Button, Alabama.

"I have been absent for a long time, but I trust you will welcome me back again. I live a quiet uneventful life on a farm. Although scarcely a mile from town, I very often do not see anyone for two or three days. I hear some one of you saying:

"'Oh, that would be too lonesome for me!'

"Well, my dear friends, you must take things as they come, and make the best of it. I am sorry for you, Nellie Gray; cheer up and make the most of life. I used to be somewhat like you, until I decided that I ought to be content with my lot.

Life is what we make it, and our state of mind has more to do with our happiness than all the worldly goods we may possess. Fall in love with your work, Miss Nellie; take pleasure in helping a stupid boy to learn. It seems to me you have a very important mission to perform; a school teacher has more influence over the coming generation than any one else except the mother.

Please let me give a pen picture of Miss Prudence, then I will stop. In my mind she is a blonde about thirty-five years of age (pardon me!), medium height, and I suppose "very beautiful." Those last two words will surely win the prize for me!—Tennessee Bachelor.

Indiana Wabash makes one of her ever-welcome visits this morning.

May I come in a little while just to tell you that I received your invitation to furnish music for our coming reception, and to thank you for so kindly remembering me? Now please do not tell me that it is too early for a morning call; I know it is only 8 a. m., but I have my work all done, and it is so very warm, only 94 in the shade, that I feel that I must stop and rest a few moments at any rate.

Now when I tell you that I have been keeping house all alone for nearly seven weeks, the dear old mother being away on a visit, and that I have been endeavoring to make one pair of hands do the work of two, keeping house, tending garden, raising chickens, canning fruit, and doing my regular amount of commencement dressmaking for myself and others, beside pulling some of the weeds from among the flowers, and now and then trying to use the scythe or sickle, I am sure you will want me to stay all day, and take a good, long rest.

Please tell Oregon Bach., when he makes that visit to Otter Creek, to come down to Terre Haute, there take the Old State road leading south for about 30 miles, then just before entering the little college town to stop, and on the west side of the road he will find my home. If he will stop, I am sure I will be glad to take him to the bluff to see the newly discovered medical spring, which I have not taken time to visit yet.

Buckeye Schoolma'am, did you attend school in Lafayette, Terre Haute or Merom?

Fearing that I may be outstaying my welcome I will hasten to tell you that I will endeavor to be on hand in due time with the musical part of our program, and that I will not wait for Zak Stubbs, unless he will promise not to come on a handcar, except he uses the patent brake I gave to him. I want to be on time, as I have not been to a reception since New Year's.

Please, mothers of Bessie Bell and others, train the little ones to sing, for I will want them to help at our entertainment.

Sandoval Oregon has this to say about books and "killing:"

"I have a gun and fishpole, and use them, but I never kill anything for the fun of it, and can see nothing to joke about in the sufferings of a poor dying animal. I think the girl who 'reached home alive' would have found more rational amusement in reading, not a dime novel, nor a fifty cent one either, but such books as those of Prescott and Irving."

Here is another little "thought for the week" that Miss Prudence found in an old, old book, and copies for her boys and girls to consider:

"Kindness makes sunshine wherever it goes. It finds its way into the hidden treasures of the heart, and brings forth treasures of gold. Kindness is the real law of life, the link that connects earth with heaven, the true philosopher's stone, for all it touches it turns to virgin gold; the true gold wherewith we purchase contentment, peace, and love."

## Banner Puzzlers

FOR MAY.

New Work ..... Perry Cross.
Solutions ..... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an American statesman, born in Virginia in 1772. After removing to Georgia he was elected United States senator from that state in 1807, fighting two duels during his canvass. He was appointed minister to France in 1813. He also held the office of secretary of war for one year, when he became secretary of the treasury. He afterwards became a candidate for President, but before the election was decided he was stricken with paralysis, which precluded his effectual candidacy. He died in 1834.

BUCKEYE JR.

2.—DECAPITATIONS.

Behead a series and leave progeny; behead a tree, and leave to exist; behead a frame with round steps, and leave a snake; behead mental excitement, and leave movement; behead a drawing, and leave a rude boat; behead unclosed, and leave a small inclosure; behead mild, and leave a country; behead solitary, and leave single; behead cautious, and leave merchandise; behead darling, and leave one of the organs of the head; behead Paradise, and leave a cavern. Decapitated letters give the name of a popular paper.

E. SUGDEN.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A hollow metal ball 6 inches in diameter weighs 19-27 of what it would if it were solid. What is the thickness of the metal?

SHERMAN.

4.—A WINE GLASS.

X X O X X 1
X X O X X 2
X O X 3
O
O
X X O X X 4

1.—An adversary. (1 Chron. 21:1.)
2.—The father of Abraham. (Luke 3:34.)
3.—The mother of Hezekiah. (2 Chron. 18:2.)
4.—A son of Benjamin. (Gen. 46:21.)
Centrals read down give the name of Remaliah. (Isaiah 7:6-9.)

C. M. B.

5.—QUERY.

Who knows anything to tell about the "Bean-king's Festival"?

DODE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote—
"Live well, and then how soon soe'er thou die,
Thou art of age to claim Eternity."

W. P. E.

## CELEBRATING THE FOURTH OF JULY.

'Twas the Fourth! An' the dye of the blue mornin' sky,
An' the red o' the sun risin' fast,
An' the white o' the mist—made a flag that was kissed
By the breeze dilly-dallyin' past;
While the quail's meller life stirred the echoes to life
An' the drum o' the pheasant beat time,
An' all nature was gay in respect fer the day—
An' the weather was proper an' prime.

'Long the broad country road rattled load after load
Of good people—a lengthy parade;
Little rosy-cheeked girls all in flounces an' curls,
Little boys dressed in gay cottonade;
Happy sweethearts an' beaus, older folks in good clo'es—
Lookin' ever so starchy an' glum;
An' the teams all a-prance in a side-steppin' dance,
To the tune o' the fife an' the drum.

Down the long Bailey hill, past the ol' Newsome mill,
'Cross the creek—an' a turn to the right;
An' the grounds an' the stand an' the crowd was at hand—
An' the whole celebration in sight.
There was people from Brun, there was folks from Dutch Run—
A respectable showin' from Cly;
An' a batch from Green Vale, an' another from Dale—
Celebratin' the Fourth o' July.

Ev'rybody was there All the homely an' fair—
All the wise an' feeble o' mind;
All the timid an' bold, an' the young an' the old—
An' the lame an' the halt an' the blind.
An' the older folks chaffed, an' the younger folks laughed;
An' the children, the birds an' the bees,
In a frolicsome way spent the sunshiny day—
In the shade o' the shelterin' trees.

There was visions an' dreams—there was oceans an' streams
Of the best grub that ever was cooked;
There was ol'-fashioned cakes like no bakery bakes—
There was melons as good as they looked.
An' the poor an' the proud, and the lowly and loud
Eat of chicken an' pickles an' pie;
An' the lout an' the lord sat at one common board—
Celebratin' the Fourth o' July.

Celebratin' the Fourth o' July.
Then the speakers all spoke—crackin' many a joke,
An' the ol' Declaration was read;
An' the rigs rumbled home in the gatherin' gloam—
An' the people went happy to bed.
Up the east the moon crept, to keep guard while they slept;
An' the streaks an' the stars in the sky
Spread a banner o' love 'cross the dark vault above
Celebratin' the Fourth o' July.

—James Ball Naylor, in The Reader Magazine.

## "Told in the Twilight."

In a book of sporting stories and incidents, issued under the title, "Told in the Twilight," occurs the following:

"To make a long story short, I bought the dog, and after considerable difficulty I got him to the house of the friend with whom I was staying. I kept him shut up in a stable for the next day or two; then I took him away by train to my place. I fed him myself, put him to bed, had him constantly by me, and petted him to further orders; but he never seemed to be happy.

"The more I petted him the more he moped. He did not exactly pine for he took some nourishment; but as time went on the peculiar look in his eyes grew sadder and sadder, and I used to sit for hours wondering what was the matter with him.

"One day I had gone for a long walk in the country and taken the dog with me. He was so different from other dogs. He trotted soberly along, either at heel or a few yards in front. When I stopped the dog stopped. When I sat down the dog did the same, and looked into my eyes with a kind of expression which seemed to say as plain as words could speak: 'I am your slave; I was sold to you to save those dear to me from starvation; I am obedient and well-conducted. What more can you want? Surely you cannot expect me to be happy in a strange land, exiled from the home of my puppyhood?'

"On the afternoon in question I was some miles out in the country sitting on a bank which overlooked a considerable expanse of heath. I gazed into the dog's face and wondered if the theorists were right when they argued that dogs could reason like human beings.

"'Yes, Tim,' I said, giving utterance to what was passing in my mind, 'you are a long way from your old home. It lies right there to the westward,' and I pointed with my hand over the bracken and heather in the direction. 'That's where your friends are, miles and miles away, with rivers and all kinds of obstacles between, which neither you nor your instinct could ever overcome, unless I helped to guide you back again with the superior knowledge that the Almighty has given to us vain mortals. If it were otherwise, Tim, my boy, and your heart longed to return because you were not happy with me, I would give you free leave to go, with a blessing on the journey. I would release you from the bondage of an irksome yoke, from the fulfilment of a distasteful duty, and you might start when you liked to follow the setting sun westward, westward, westward, until your poor legs ached, and your brave heart almost despaired of ever reaching the goal of your ambition.'

"Whilst I thus addressed my dumb companion, raising my hand in a theatrical manner, I pointed again in a direct line, as the crow flies, the trail for his old home.

"Judge of my astonishment when the dog got up and came to me, wagging his tail and barking, with a joyous light in those deepset eyes which I had never seen there before. It was the first time the dog had shown any expression of his feelings since I had bought him some weeks previously, and I was at a loss to comprehend its meaning.

"Next he licked my hand and trotted a little way from me. Looking around once, he gave a joyous bark, and then made off at a comfortable dog trot in the direction I had indicated. In vain I shouted and whistled him back. Tim was off. Soon he disappeared over the horizon and I saw him no more.

"About three weeks afterwards I received a letter from my friend in the Midlands, which ran somewhat as follows:

"'You remember buying a dog from a collier one afternoon when we had walked over to see the steel works. Well, yesterday I was in the same neighborhood, and the man saw me as I passed his house and stopped me. He said the dog had come home again, but as I doubted his word he took me into the cottage, and there, sure enough, Tim was lying on the bed of a sick child. It seemed the dog belonged to this child, who was a cripple, having received some injury to her spine in childhood, and, in sheer desperation from want of food, the father took the dog to sell. At the loss of her pet the child moped and they thought she would die; in fact, the doctor had told them he had given up all hope, when Tim, her dog, returned to her. The poor dog was in a terribly emaciated condition and could only just crawl. They lifted him on to the child's bed, and when she saw her dog once more she wept for joy. From that moment her recovery was assured. The dog has never left her bedside since, and I enclose you a postal order for the soverign you paid for the dog, as the collier says he will sell his soul before he will part with Tim again.'"

**Answers to Puzzles of June 22.**

1.—Adam Badeau.
2.—Wed-lock, hem-lock, pad-lock, Shy-lock, bul-lock.
3.—A's share, $2,000. B's share, $2,400. (See Chat.)
4.—Words forming ladder: Fair, into, bare, name, seat. Uprights—Fairbanks, Roosevelt.
5.—The Holy Grail was generally said to be the vessel or platter used by Christ at the last supper, in which Joseph of Arimathea caught the blood of the crucified Christ, and by whom it was taken to Britain. When approached by anyone not perfectly pure it vanished from sight. Sir Galahad, one of the nights of the Round Table, at last succeeded in finding it.
6.—Thackeray wrote: "What moments can we not all remember in our lives when it would have been so much wittier and wiser to say and do nothing!"

**Chat.**

The solution sent by C. W. to his problem answered today is this:

A's money is at interest 10 years, and B's 5 years. In 10 years at 5%, 3-2 of the principal equal the amount; therefore 3-2 of A's share would equal his amount. Likewise 5-4 of B's share would equal his amount. As their amounts are to be equal, then 3-2 of A's share must equal 5-4 of B's; so we find A's share equals 5-6 of B's share. Then $4,400 is 5-6 of B's share, and 1-6 is $400, 6-6 6x400 or $2,400, while 5-6 is $2,000, or A's share.

Attendance was excellent at the 'Cademy today, the following class of ten answering to roll-call:

W. P. E., Mrs. H. Larned, Geo. W. Haselton, Hawkeye, I. N. Doney, Pauline, Buckeye Jr., Alice J. Spriggs, H. A. Winslow and Sherman.

Buckeye Jr. announces that he may not be so regular in his attendance for a while because it is too hot! The idea! You will be far cooler in the 'Cademy than "chasing around outdoors" as boys are apt to do when they play hookey. The Schoolmistress will expect you as usual, young man!

In sending the answer to a "Who Was He?" Mrs. H. Larned gives only the surname, saying: "Sometimes first names seem to go off and hide!"

In speaking of the special problem offered by G. G. Wall recently, Sherman says this, which may be of use to other students in solving the problem:

"The side of an inscribed equilateral triangle bisects the radius of the circle."

He gives a problem for the guessers to guess. It is this:

From six take nine; from nine take ten; from forty take fifty, and have six remaining.

Five extra will be allowed for solutions of this seemingly impossible feat.

$3.50 THIS 20 Year GUARANTEED WATCH for $3.50

A bona-fide offer by America's greatest mail order watch house, the old established and reliable R. E. Chalmers & Co. The editor of this paper will tell you that we are thoroughly reliable.

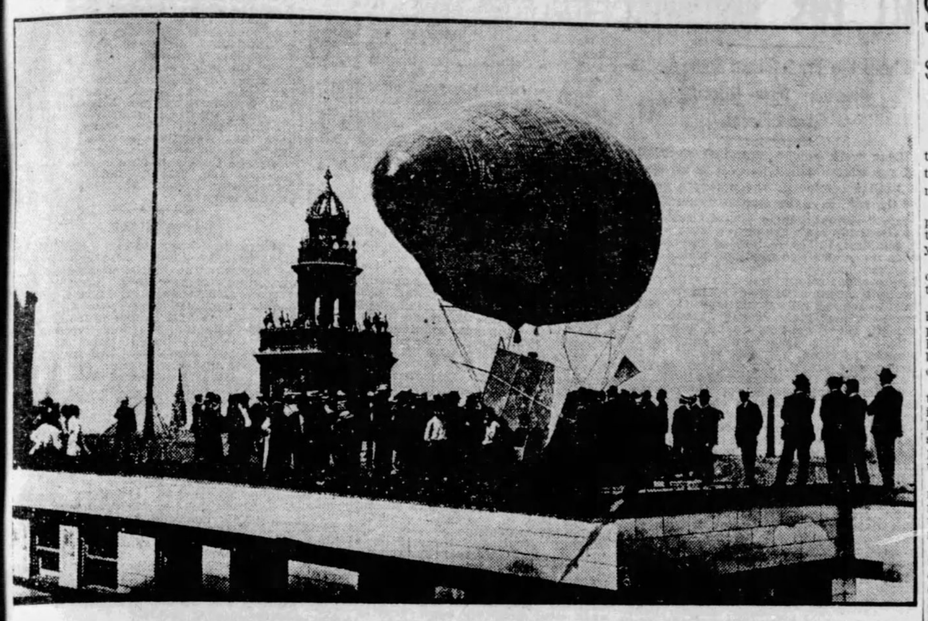
CENTS OR LADIES SIZE

The best, handsomest and most perfect genuine American 14 karat gold plated watch ever offered for sale at any price. Double hunting case, rich solid gold pattern of engraving, assorted designs. Fitted with the very best seven jeweled American movement on the market, stem wind and stem set, accurate to the second and absolutely guaranteed to keep perfect time for 20 YEARS. Positively the greatest bargain on the face of the Earth.

SEEING IS BELIEVING. Cut this out and send it to us with your name, post office and express office address and we will send the watch to your express office for examination. You examine it at your express office and if as represented pay express agent our bargain sale price $3.50 and express charges and it is yours. Be sure to mention in your letter when ordering whether you want a Ladies' Watch or a Gentleman's Watch, we have it in both sizes, and order to-day as this will not appear again. Address

$3.50

R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.



KNABENSHUE AIRSHIP ANCHORED ON THE SPITZER BUILDING.

# KNABENSHUE'S AIRSHIP

## Dirigible Balloon Given a Severe Test.

AIRSHIP TOLEDO NO. 1.
Sailed from Fair Grounds 9:35 a. m.; landed on Spitzer roof 10 a. m.; elapsed time, 25 minutes.
Sailed from Spitzer roof 10:26 a. m.; arrived at Fair Grounds, 10:50 a. m.; elapsed time, 24 minutes.
Distance between sailing points, 3 miles.
On downtown trip ship beat directly into head wind.
On out trip, ship was blown one mile beyond Fair Grounds and tacked back.

A. Roy Knabenshue, the undaunted Toledo aeronaut, sailed right into the hearts of his fellow townsmen Friday, when he fulfilled every promise he had made, and navigated his airship from the fair grounds to the top of the Spitzer building and back to the starting point.

From the moment the airship gracefully arose from the fair grounds, and like a huge thing of life, sailed majestically towards the downtown district, all Toledo was on the tip toe of expectation.

Daring Toledo Aeronaut Who Accomplished the Most Successful Flight Ever Made with a Balloon.

The most blase habitue of the business center, who wearily tells his friends that there is nothing new under the sun, was the first to prick up his ears. Here was a new thrill, and staid old business men slapped one another on the back and jostled and fought with their office boys for places of vantage to view the airship as it alighted on the big ten-story office building.

After the flight Knabenshue said: "That was the most successful flight I ever made, and is far ahead of any of my performances at the World's fair. My new machine is far superior to the Arrow in every way. I could not have made that trip in Baldwin's airship, because it would ont answer to the rudder like the 'Toledo No. 1.' I am more than satisfied. The air currents today were very hard to handle. When going downtown I was fighting a pressure from below all the time, which threw me upward till I was a mile high. Coming back I had just the opposite conditions to combat. The pressure was from above and after I left the Spitzer I was afraid I would be driven down on the Madison hotel. At this time my engine stopped, but the momentum of the rudder started it again and just then the pressure also lifted and I arose rapidly."

The airship Toledo No. 1 is 62 feet long and 16 feet wide. It consists of a fish-shaped gas bag, made of 350 yards of tough Japanese silk, confined within a net, to prevent undue pressure and bursting. The capacity of the bag is 7,500 cubic feet of hydrogen gas.

Beneath the bag is suspended the light spruce framework upon which the operator stands. It is riveted together and braced with piano wire. The two-bladed propeller wheel is at the bow instead of the stern, as is the case with boats of the propeller type. It pulls into the air rather than against it. The long spruce and muslin rudder, operated by a simple system of ropes and pulleys, is at the stern.

The motive power is a delicately adjusted ten-horse power gasoline engine, weighing ninety pounds. The weight of the entire ship is 150 pounds and Knabenshue himself also weighs just 150 pounds.

The ship was in course of construction three months at the Toledo fair grounds, Knabenshue doing the work himself, with Charles J. Strobel, formerly owner of the Toledo Baseball club, as his financial backer.

# NEW YORK'S IMPORTS BREAK ALL RECORDS

New York, July 1.—Imports of merchandise through the port for the year ending last night were valued at $684,497,042, as compared wtih $600,170,033 last year. They exceeded those of any previous year by $66,000,000. The exports of domestic merchandise were valued at $506,448,437, as compared with $493,698,208; those of foreign merchandise being $13,491,306, as compared with $13,102,304.

The imports of gold and silver bullion amounted to $15,557,509, as against $29,948,116. The exports of domestic gold and silver, including the large amounts exported for the payment of the French owners of the Panama canal properties amounted to $102,149,598, against $108,398,016, and of foreign gold and silver $6,405,531, against $2,116,224.

The duties collected upon merchandise during the fiscal year were $172,547,960, against $170,972,544.

# ANTI-AMERICAN FEELING SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE

Pekin, June 28.—The question of Chinese exclusion from the United States continues chiefly to occupy the attention of the Chinese. The extent and depth of the feeling manifested astonishes foreigners and is regarded as an evidence of the growth of a national sentiment of public spirit which five years ago would have been inconceivable. Among many instances cited as evidence of this, it is said that a Chinese comprador has refused a lucrative appointment with an American company. Advertisements of American goods continue to be refused by the native newspapers and letters and telegrams from all parts of China, as well as from abroad, are being received, urging the central government to take a firm stand. The chief obstacle is the question of exclusion of coolies from Hawaii and the Philippines. It is urged that there is no reasonable objection to the landing of coolies in Hawaii where they do not compete with American labor, while Chinese immigration has long been established in the Philippines.

This presents the points which the Chinese regard as essential, but it is unlikely they will be conceded by the American government, hence the apparent deadlock. With a view of facilitating a settlement China has proposed to send a special mission to Washington, but American Minister Rockhill declined to entertain the idea. The Chinese deplore the risking of American good will, but say they have genuine legitimate grievances.

In the meantime the boycott of goods from the United States continues and the anti-American campaign is increasing in vigor. The American minister has applied to the board of foreign affairs to check the movement, and Viceroy Yuan, of Chili province, has issued a proclamation on the subject, but its efficacy is considered doubtful.

# CHINESE REFORMER PRAISES PRESIDENT

New York, June 28.—Kang Yu Wei, the head of the Chinese Reform association, who has been traveling through Asia, Europe and America, in the interests of that organization, has arrived in this city from Washington. He was met at Jersey City by a delegation of Chinese merchants and escorted to the local headquarters of the association in Mott street, where a reception was held in his honor.

In an interview he said:

"I had a very fine interview last Saturday with President Roosevelt at the White House. He was very cordial. He told me all about the Chinese exclusion act and said he would do all in his power to further the better treatment of the Chinese and would instruct all American consuls in China to make better arrangements.

"In view of his remarks I told him that we had military schools throughout America and were trying to teach the young men English, and all he said was: "'Good.'

"The President is the best and most strenuous ruler I ever saw.

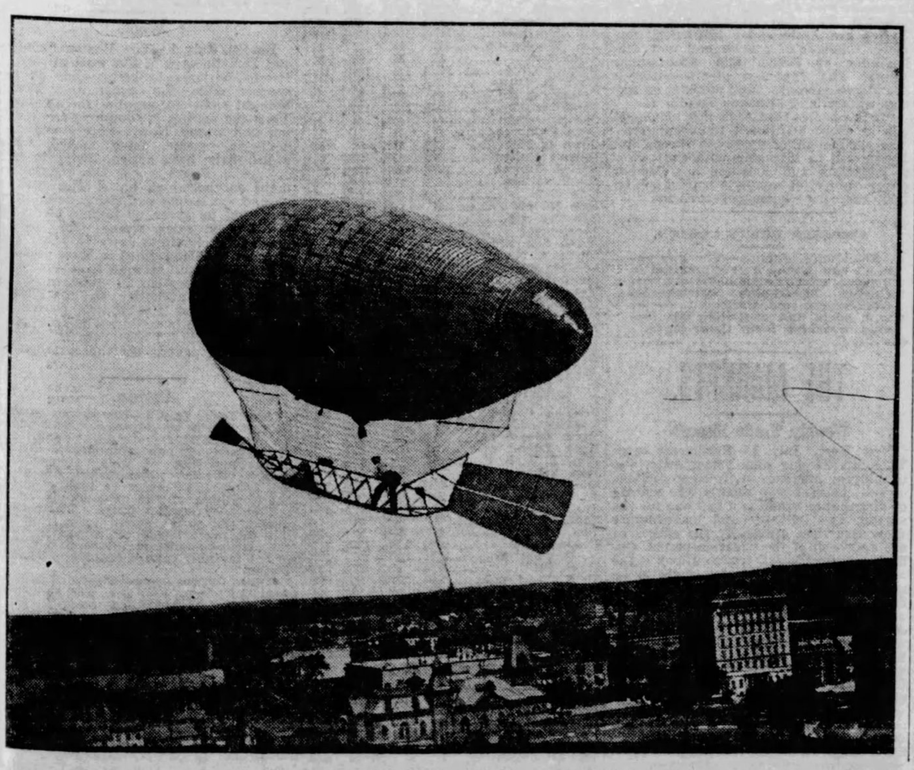
"The Reform association is growing throughout the world. We have several million members. I am quite certain that a great change is coming in China.

"The empress dowager alone stands in our way. Last year six Chinese foreign ambassadors and seven viceroys petitioned the emperor for a constitution and without any anticipation of getting it; but now they have hope of getting it. China was always a democratic country. Any man can rise there if he is educated. Why, we have had suffrage over 2,000 years in some districts."

"Do you expect help from Japan?" he was asked.

"China needs no help. It is a great country, full of undeveloped resources. Europe broke the ground of modern civilization; America weeded the ground; Japan cooked the rice, and it remains for China to eat it."

After the reception his excellency drove to the Waldorf-Astoria, where he will stop while in the city.



JUST AS THE BIG BALLOON LEFT THE SPITZER ROOF, FOR RETURN FLIGHT TO FAIR GROUNDS.

# SCORED WITHOUT MERCY

## Secretary Taft's Reply to Engineer's Resignation.

Washington, June 30.—"I consider the public interest requires that you tender your resignation at this moment."

"For mere lucre you change your position overnight without thought of the embarrassing position in which you place your government."

"I consider that by every principle of honor and duty you were bound to treat the subject differently."

"I am astonished that you should be so disregardful of the splendid opportunities of the position which would have made you famous the world over by the honorable performance of your duties of chief engineer."

"You were in honor bound to continue to perform your duties upon the isthmus until such time—a year at least—as would have afforded us reasonable opportunity to select a competent successor and prepare him for the great duties of that office."

"If you could withdraw from your new arrangement then I could have no confidence that you would not in the future repeat the same act at a moment even more critical."

During the stormy conference at the Hotel Manhattan in New York city last Sunday, Secretary Taft, in demanding the resignation of Chief Engineer Wallace, used the foregoing language.

At the war department last night a statement embodying a stenographic report of a part of the conversation was made public. This statement shows that not only was Secretary Taft sorely disappointed and disgusted, but that in accepting Mr. Wallace's resignation, "tendered in accordance with the request of Secretary Taft," the President gives Secretary Taft his entire approval.

The statement shows that Mr. Wallace has no ground whatever for complaint and that he was not at all dissatisfied with any arrangements. It reviews each step in the organization of the commission and shows that Mr. Wallace's suggestions were accepted and enforced.

"To the President, secretary of war, members of the commission and its counsel he frequently expressed his unqualified approval and acceptance of the distribution of duties and powers. * * * particularly those relating to himself," Secretary Taft declares in the statement.

Mr. Wallace sailed for the isthmus May 17, arriving May 24, and in twelve days, on June 5, he cabled the secretary of war that "important complicated business matters which cannot be arranged by correspondence, and which may affect my relations as chief engineer of the commission, necessitate my immediate return to the United States to confer with you and others."

He asked the secretary for an order under which he might leave the isthmus.

A letter written the day previous by Mr. Wallace to Secretary Taft refers to "certain complications arising in my personal affairs," which might render it necessary for him to come to the United States. Secretary Taft and the administration had no intimation that Mr. Wallace contemplated resigning until Secretary Taft and Mr. Wallace met in New York last Sunday.

Then Mr. Wallace informed the secretary that a few days before he sent the cablegram he had received a cable from prominent business men in New York asking if he would consider an offer to accept an important position in New York, to which he replied "simply a question of terms and conditions." The offer proved to be the position of president of a large holding company controlling several other corporations with certain stock benefits and other advantages to himself, which, with the salary, made it equivalent to $50,000 a year. Before he could accept the offer was increased between $10,000 and $15,000 a year, so that in his new place Mr. Wallace is to receive between $60,000 and $65,000.

Mr. Wallace explained to the secretary that life on the isthmus was lonely and accompanied with risk to himself and wife and was another reason for accepting a better offer. Mr. Wallace has been receiving from the government a salary of $25,000 a year and has been employed since May 5, 1904.

The chief engineer suggested that, while he did not desire to return to the isthmus, he would close up his canal work and make his annual report, putting in the next two months. He also offered to continue to serve as a commissioner, but not as chief engineer.

The secretary patiently listened to Mr. Wallace's explanation of his personal affairs, and when he finished proceeded to score him severely, demanding his immediate resignation. He told Mr. Wallace that he thoroughly understood all the great responsibilities imposed upon the chief engineer, and that he had no right "to abandon his duties at a critical moment."

"Your duty in the premises is not measured by your mere legal contractual rights," Secretary Taft told Mr. Wallace at the conference. "It should be measured by the high obligation of a public officer with a sacred allegiance to the government it should be his honor and his pleasure to serve.

"I am inexpressibly disappointed, not only because you have taken this step, but because you seem so utterly insensible of the significance of your conduct. You come with the bald announcement that you quit your task at a critical moment, on the eve of important work and in the midst of reorganization plans under which you accepted your position, with your department unperfected in organization, and when you know, too, that my public duties call me to the Philippines for several months.

"I must be allowed to remind you that when you were employed by the commission a little over a year ago you were only receiving $15,000 a year under your former position, and that your salary was fixed at the sum demanded by yourself, $25,000. That was for constant service on the isthmus, where the construction work was to be performed and your services were required. You knew the risks to yourself and to your family, if they went with you, in the york you assumed an obligation to do. If you had not desired the position you need not have sought nor accepted it; but I understand that quite the contrary was the case.

"You have permitted the President and all of us to proceed in full confidence that you would perform the functions of chief engineer, and now, in an hour, you drop your great duties and throw them back upon us as if it were a matter of no consequence, and all this for your personal advantage solely."

It can be stated on the highest authority that Mr. Wallace has several times urged Mr. Shonts, the president of the commission, not to be tempted to desert his work by alluring offers of higher pay from private enterprises which might seek his services. In reply Mr. Shonts assured Mr. Wallace that he could not be lured from the discharge of his duties to the government. It is surprising to the officials that Mr. Wallace, in view of the later disclosures, should have entertained so much anxiety that Mr. Shonts might desert his post.

# PATTISON FOR GOVERNOR

## Is Nominated by Democrats on Second Ballot.

Convention Hall, Columbus, O., June 28.—John M. Pattison, of Batavia, Clermont county, was nominated for governor by the Democratic state convention this afternoon on the second ballot, easily defeating John C. Welty, of Canton, Brand Whitlock, of Toledo, and the other numerous candidates.

The nomination of Pattison was a clear cut victory of the country districts over the divided vote of the cities. The field, with its old political managers, could not prevail against the superb organization of the Clermont man.

# WHERE TAFT PARTY GOES

## Itinerary for Trip to the Orient Is Completed--Start Today.

Washington, June 29.—The itinerary for Secretary Taft's Philippine Islands trip, as arranged to date, includes a stay of six days in Manila, and a trip around the islands, occupying eleven days. The party will leave Washington today at 5 p. m., over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, reaching San Francisco on July 4.

They will sail from that city on the steamship Manchuria, and arrive at Manila August 6. Stops will be made at Honolulu, Yokohama and Nagasaki. Governor General and Mrs. Wright will tender the party a reception in Manila on Monday evening, August 7. The chamber of commerce will give a banquet in honor of the secretary Tuesday evening; General Corbin will receive the party at the army and navy club on Wednesday evening. They will be dined by Archbishop Harty on Thursday, banqueted by prominent Filipinos on Friday, and the week's festivities close by a ball under the auspices of the city committee on Saturday night.

The trip around the islands will begin on Tuesday night. Stops will be made at Iloilo, Zambonga, Jolo, Cebu, Tacloban, Catbalogan, Legaspi, Sorsogon and Batangas. Manila will be reached again on August 31, on an army transport. September 6 the party will sail from Hong Kong on the Pacific Mail steamer Korea. On the return trip stops will be made at Shanghai, Nagasaki, Kobe, Yokohama and Honolulu, reaching San Francisco October 4.

# SEES OLD LAUNDRESS

## Shakes Hands With His Former Washerwoman.

Cambridge, June 28.—The second day of President Roosevelt's visit to Harvard college to participate in the celebration incident to the twenty-fifth anniversary of the graduation of his class, that of 1880, included a varied program. Today was Harvard's annual commencement and the visit of the President to his alma mater lent additional interest to an event that is always interesting.

After having breakfast at the home of Bishop William Lawrence the President was driven to Massachusetts hall, in front of which ancient structure the commencement procession was formed. The commencement exercises included the granting of diplomas to the graduates in the various departments of the university and the bestowal of honorary degrees.

The President had a restful night at the home of Bishop Lawrence. He did not arise until about 8 o'clock. Even at that hour a visitor was waiting to see him in the person of Mary A. Taylor, the colored woman who did the President's washing while he was at college. Before going to breakfast President Roosevelt appeared on the veranda where the caller was sitting and shook hands with her and gave her a cordial greeting.

The woman had a hard time to convince the police who were on sentry duty about the grounds that she was what she pretended to be. Finally they permitted her to take a seat on the veranda and submitted the question of meeting her to the President. As soon as he was informed of the episode, Mr. Roosevelt said that he would see her.

### HUNDREDS ARE SHOT.

**Odessa, June 29.—Hundreds of rioters were shot and many killed by troops during last night's outbreak. Martial law has been proclaimed. Fires are still burning at midnight, but there was a lull in the disorders at that time.**

**Practically the entire harbor was gutted by the fires started by the mob last night. All the warehouses with large quantities of merchandise, as well as four or five Russian steamers, were burned. Probably 300 rioters were killed. Several Cossacks were also slain.**

**The troops are rapidly restoring order.**

# PRESIDENT AIDS INQUIRY

## Causes Reluctant Witness to Tell His Story.

Chicago, June 30.—President Roosevelt has played an important part in aiding the federal grand jury to arrive at the "meat" of the so-called beef trust investigation, which the federal grand jury has been conducting for months, and which will be concluded today. The "meat" was discovered yesterday, and it was "rare." It was in the possession of a witness, whose spinal column had been stiffened by the President of the United States. He is W. D. Miles, a former confidential employe of Armour & Co., who for years was deep in the secrets of the packers.

Mr. Miles is regarded by the grand jury as the most important witness yet discovered. He really was not discovered, it seems, because he volunteered his testimony, according to an authoritative report. His first offer to enlist his services in the investigation in the cause of good government was made in Washington about two weeks ago, when he called upon President Roosevelt and intimated that he knew something about the business methods of the packing industries.

President Roosevelt welcomed Mr. Miles heartily and probably said "Delighted." When Mr. Miles got down to details the President slapped him on the back and said "Bully," no doubt. But when Mr. Miles expressed his anxiety not to make any trouble for J. Ogden Armour, because of former associations, the story goes that the President made an appeal to him as a good citizen and said something about thedifficulty of distinguishing between flesh and fowl in a matter of so much importance.

Mr. Miles called upon President Roosevelt a day or two after Assistant Attorney General Pagin and District Attorney Morrison departed from Washington. He showed such an intimate knowledge of the packing business that after the President had braced him up Attorney General Moody was introduced to him, and things began to look up for the federal grand jury, which, it will be shown in the near future, was considerably discouraged over the lack of evidence at hand to prove a combination in restraint of trade.

A week ago Mr. Miles made his first appearance before the grand jury. Yesterday he delivered the last of his testimony.

Mr. Miles was for more than fifteen years an employe of Armour & Co. He was a protege of the late P. D. Armour, and his father was also an employe of the firm. He was general manager of the company, and in charge of the Kansas City branch until about two years ago, when he resigned because of a clash with his employers on matters of policy, it is understood.

Only four or five witnesses remain to be heard today, and all of these may not be called. The investigation is practically closed with the testimony of Mr. Miles. Between twenty-five and thirty indictments have been determined upon, but they may not be returned in court before Saturday morning, when the term of court expires and the grand jury will cease its existence. Rumors that a special grand jury would be impaneled in order to complete the investigation were declared unfounded yesterday by federal officials.

In its closing days the grand jury has been hard at work trying to determine the status of the Swift Wool company, formerly the Kenwood company, which was suspected as occupying relations with the packing concerns similar to those of the Aetna Trading company. Several witnesses were examined yesterday without positive results.

### Price of Silver Down.

Washington, July 1.—The quarterly statement of the value of foreign coins, issued by the director of the mint shows that during the last three months there has been a net decrease in the price of silver of $0.02375 cents per fine ounce.

# TWO KINDS OF EMPLOYES

## Those on Panama Canal Are Graded as "Gold" and "Silver."

Washington, June 29.—Reports received at the office of the administration of the isthmian canal affairs show that on June 1 there was a grand total of 9,702 persons employed in canal work on that date. There were 2,065 in the department of government and sanitation, of whom 371 were "gold" employes (those paid in United States money and having certain perquisites), practically all of whom are Americans, and 1,694 "silver" employes (those paid in pesos or native Panama dollars, and not having these perquisites), practically all of whom are natives of the isthmus or the adjacent West Indian islands.

In the department of engineering and construction there were 7,637 employes, of whom 1,122 were "gold" and practically all Americans, and 6,515 "silver" employes, practically all being natives of the isthmus, or of the adjacent West Indian islands.

During May there were six deaths from yellow fever on the isthmus, two canal employes and four Americans without employment being among the number. During June there have been nine deaths from yellow fever on the isthmus, four of whom were canal employes, the others being French, Spanish and Italian non-employes.

# WILL NOT BATTLE SOON

## Oyama May Not Fight Before End of July.

Headquarters of the Russian Army, Godzyandani, Manchuria, July 1.—According to information brought by persons arriving from the extreme west, the reports that the Russian right had been turned are incorrect. On the contrary, it is said that General Nogi's army, which on June 16 was far to the westward of the other Japanese armies, has since been moving east in the direction of Changtufu and the pressure brought to bear against the Russian cavalry flank, it is thought was for the purpose of covering the withdrawal of the main force.

The Japanese are slowly pushing forward their center. They are strongly fortifying each village occupied by them and are making a demonstration of considerable force near Hailung Cheng, ninety miles east of Changtufu.

The operations are proceeding slowly and a general engagement is improbable before the end of July.

Reports that General Mistchenko violated Chinese neutrality in his recent raid are officially denied. Members of the staff who have traced the route taken by Mistchenko say that at no time was he closer than fourteen miles to the Mongolian frontier.

# PUTS UP A SMALL FRONT

## General Linevitch's Tactics Not Like Those of Kuropatkin.

Tokio, June 29.—The following special dispatch has been received from Moji:

"General Linevitch is following tactics different from those of General Kuropatkin and is presenting his army with a narrow front instead of with extended flanks. The reinforcements received from European Russia have been barely sufficient to fill the gap caused by the defeat at Mukden. An outbreak of dysentry at Harbin has made it necessary to send a thousand patients to Tsitsikar, where extensive hospital accommodations are being built.

"Spies from the army of General Linevitch are being arrested daily by the Japanse, those in custody now numbering between thirty and forty. A Chinese officer, with quarters at Pamiencheng, is alleged to be serving the interests of Russia by sending out spies whose number is said to be fully 3,000.

"The city of Liaoyang and seven other cities are to be opened for the free residence of Japanese subjects, who will be permitted to engage in business and other avocations."

# THE AMERICAN EAGLE.

By John H. Sholl.

ALL hail, thou grand and proud protectress of thy glorious brood of half a hundred hallowed States;
Extending thy expansive form across a continent's wide fields;
One wing deep dipping in Atlantic's brine, the other o'er Pacific's placid bosom spread;
Low trailing thy tail-feathers in the frozen ocean of the north,—
And heaving thy pulsating breast above the torrid waters of fair Mexico's broad gulf;
Within thy talons bearing, for the friend, the olive-branch of peace,—
And weapons of destruction for the foe that would assail the smallest of thy progeny!
Well holdest thou thy haughty head aloft within the starry sky)—
For though but young, thou art a giant grown, of conscious might, acknowledging few peers.
May'st thou forever tranquil dwell, in harmony with all thine own,
And unmolested by the powers of Earth—respected by the strong and honored by the weak:
And may'st thou never know defeat, nor learn to bow thy head in shame.

# AUTO ROAD TO SKIRT DEATH VALLEY.

DESERT PROSPECTING OUTFIT BANK AND POST OFFICE, LAS VEGAS

Salt Lake, July 1.—Penetrating the very heart of the great American Desert and skirting almost within rifle shot that dreadful area so plentifully dotted with human bones and known throughout the entire country as the famous Death Valley, there is soon to be constructed one of the most novel railways operated on the earth.

It will be an automobile system, the machines running on rails in the same manner as the cars of a steam road. It will start from the new town of Las Vegas, on the recently completed San Pedro, Los Angeles & Stl Lake railroad, tapping the new Bullfrog and Goldfield mining districts of Southern Nevada.

The promoters and backers of the enterprise are sufficiently well satisfied of the ultimate success of the venture as to be willing to risk $100,000, the amount necessary for its completion. The distance of the novel road now planned from Las Vegas to Rhyolite, the principal camp of the Bullfrog district, is 120 miles. The route is over one of the most desolate wastes to be found on the surface of the globe. Sage brush and barren alkali soil are all that greet the tantalized vision between the two points, there being not even an Indian habitation to break the monotony of the scene in all the distance. It is these very conditions, however, that make such a method of transportation necessary at the present time.

# PACKERS ARE INDICTED

## Chicago Grand Jury Finishes Its Work.

Chicago, July 1.—An indictment was voted against eighteen persons, officials of four packing corporations, by the federal grand jury today.

This ended the investigation which has lasted over three months and brought out testimony of over one hundred witnesses.

One indictment of more than sixty typewritten pages was voted, covering charges including combination in restraint of trade, conspiracy to monopolize trade and receiving and granting rebates.

The vote on the eighteen individuals and four corporations was unanimous for indictment.

The United States district attorney's office, although somewhat reticent, admitted that the heads of the chief packing companies are on the indictment list.

Six months ago S. H. Bethea, then United States district attorney, reported after an investigation that the injunction of Judge Grosscup, restraining the larger packing firms from combining in restraint of trade was being violated in Chicago. Conferences with Attorney General Moody at Washington and President Roosevelt were held and a large corps of secret service men kept at work. United States Deputy Marshal Edward St. Clair was made special agent of the treasury department and placed in charge of the secret service work. The investigation widened daily and soon St. Clair was receiving reports from his agents concerning the identity of men who could testify to certain facts concerning the packing industry, the actions of heads of the packing concerns, underground agreements and the like.

The preliminary stage of the investigation came to a climax last February, when 15 subpoenas were sent to fifteen large cities throughout the United States, with instructions that at 10 o'clock on the morning of February 21 deputy marshals should begin serving the papers. At the hour stated the machinery, which resulted in one of the largest investigations ever engaged in by the government, was begun as a concerted movement in various parts of the country.

Later the number of witnesses called for reached a total of 250. The attack of the government on the so-called beef trust created consternation in many quarters, but although it was sudden many men desired as witnesses escaped service. Some have been found in Canada, some in Europe and others in various parts of the world, where they are safe from the subpoenas which are still in the hands of deputy marshals.

Leading packers were shadowed, and on one occasion a stenographic report of a conversation between two leading packers in the lobby of a down town hotel was taken by a detective.

At this time it was discovered that private detectives acting for some of the packers were following federal officials and secret service operators, making daily reports to their employers. In their turn the government had these detectives followed. The investigation is calculated to have cost the government $300,000.

# KITCHENER FEARS A WAR

## Gains His Point Against Lord Curzon in India.

London, July 1.—General Lord Kitchener, commander-in-chief of the British forces in India, seems to regard as inevitable a great struggle with Russia for the possession of India, and to believe that the existing arrangements for the defense of the India empire are altogether

LORD KITCHENER

obsolete and ineffective. These views form the striking and central points of interest in a bulky blue book issued recently dealing with the recent conflict of opinion between Viceroy Courzon, the Indian council and Lord Kitchener, which the government has just settled by a compromise giving the latter extended power in the direction he desired.

Lord Kitchener, in an important minute addressed to the home government, speaks in the plainest possible terms in

LORD KITCHENER OF KHARTUM
FROM A PAINTING BY CLIFFORD & CO., LONDON.

denouncing the faulty system prevailing in India, which he points out has not changed since the time of the mutiny and which was framed to meet peace requirements instead of the possibility of a great war. He describes the system as one entailing endless discussion and delay as well as great expenditure with poor results.

### Says Fifty Are Killed.

Washington, June 30.—A dispatch received at the state department over night from Consul Heenan, at Odessa, says in substance:

"Six officers of the Potemkine willed, eight liberated, remainder prisoners. The fleet has not arrived at Odessa. Harbor largely destroyed by fire. Fifty rioters killed and many Russian steamers burned."

Another dispatch from the same source, timed Odessa, 6:11 p. m., says: "Boat firing on town. No fleet."

A cablegram also has been received from Ambassador Meyer, at St. Petersburg, which says:

"Information from Odessa that 500 rioters have been killed. The harbor largely destroyed by fire and a battleship firing on the town. Fleet not arrived."

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

# THRONE IS IN DANGER

## Cronstadt Sailors Mutiny and Kill Officer.

St. Petersburg, June 30.—Not since the unsuccessful insurrection in December, 1825, when a portion of the guard regiments joined in an attempt to set up a republic in Russia, has the situation of the autocracy and the Romanoff dynasty been so serious. Nevertheless the crisis may be passed in a few days. Either the revolt will be stamped out or the flames will have spread possibly beyond the hope of control. At the admiralty Rear Admiral Kruger's squadron is expected to arrive at Odessa during the day. No explanation is offered of the delay in the squadron's sailing from Sevastopol nor of the nature of Kruger's orders.

It is admitted, although great reticence is manifested, that at 9 o'clock last night the Kniaz Potemkine was firing upon the city. The admiralty think the mutinous crew were probably drunk. The officials consider it possible that the crew were supporting the strikers and revolutionists ashore against the troops. Throughout the day the soldiers and police had evidently refrained from attempting to interfere with the strikers under the threats of the mutineers of the battleship to use her guns against them. Although it is possible that the quiescence of the soldiers was due to fear from the authorities, they think they are unreliable, and a regiment of dragoons and a brigade of artillery have been sent to Odessa from Kherson.

These troops should have arrived at Odessa this morning. With these reinforcements and the city under martial law it is believed the military governor will be strong enough to attempt to suppress the rioters by force. The plan is believed to be for the troops to crush the disorders in the city while Kruger's squadron holds the entrance of the harbor. It is apparently questionable whether Kruger will engage the Kniaz Potemkine if she refuses to surrender, as firing upon the vessel might be too dangerous a test for the sailors on board his ships. Besides, it would involve necessarily the destruction of the battleship costing several millions and damage to the city.

Admiral Skrydloff's plan of starving out the mutinous crew is more likely to be followed. At Libau the mutinous sailors to the number of about 5,000 were finally corralled by troops and artillery in a wood near the port and by this morning a thousand of them had already surrendered.

Their comrades possibly will be starved out. Whether there was any great loss of life is as yet unknown. Great precautions are being taken to prevent the possible spread of the mutiny to the sailors of St. Petersburg and Cronstadt.

The strike at Vosnesensk, province of Vladimir, continues. The town resembles a military camp. Infantry and cavalry are quartered in the houses and court yards and are bivouacking in the streets. The governor of the province has arrived at Vosnesensk from Vladimir, capital of the province.

A dispatch filed at Odessa last evening at 7:30 o'clock and received here this morning says the battleship Rhiaz Potemkine was then opening fire upon the shore.

Six officers of the battleship were murdered by the mutineers, eight have been liberated and the remainder are prisoners on board. Five hundred rioters have been killed.

**St. Petersburg, June 30.—2:55 p. m.—The mutiny of sailors at Cronstadt is confirmed. One officer has been killed.**

**Odessa, June 30.—Up to the present time nine ships have been burned.**

**London, June 30.—6:20 p. m.—A private cable message received in London this evening says the Black Sea squadron arrived off Odessa and then retired unitl the vessels could be seen on the horizon, where they are now motionless.**

# MUTINEERS TAKE WARSHIP

## Murder Officers and Threaten to Bombard Odessa.

Washington, June 28.—Thomas E. Heenan, American consul at Odessa, today cabled the state department in substance as follows:

"The Russian warship Kniaz Potonkin and one torpedo boat arrived yesterday evening.

"All officers murdered at sea and bodies thrown overboard.

"Men threaten to bombard the town if interfered with.

"The situation is precarious.

"The Black Sea fleet is expected today."

Odessa, June 28.—The crew of a battleship in the roads have mutined and murdered their officers.

It is reported that the mutineers are threating to bombard the town.

All work at the port has been stopped.

The Russian battleship Kniez Potonkin is a heavily armored turret ship of 12,480 tons, having a speed of about seventeen knots. She was completed in 1902, and belongs to the Black Sea fleet. The battleship mounts four 12-inch guns, sixteen 6-inch guns, fourteen 3-inch guns and over twenty smaller rapid-fire guns. She carries a crew of 636 men.

# LIBAU HAS A MUTINY, TOO

### Four Thousand Sailors Wreck Barracks and Are Chased Into Woods.

Libau, June 30.—About four thousand mutinous sailors are surrounded in a small wood near the port by infantry and reinforced by machine guns. One thousand of the mutineers already have surrendered and given up their arms.

The mutiny started Wednesday night when the sailors of the first equipage, as the naval units are known in Russia, revolted because the food was bad. They were joined immediately by the Sixth, Ninth, Thirteenth and Fifteenth equipages—5,000 blue jackets in all. The guard at first tried to oppose them, killing one and wounding seven, but the sailors got the upper hand. They seized the guardhouse, broke open stores, securing arms and ammunition and pandemonium followed throughout the night. The mutineers wrecked the barracks, attacked the quarters of the officers and fired volleys at random until morning. The city was terrorized when the troops and artillery arrived.

All entrances to the city were closed and gradually the sailors were driven to the wood, which they have since held. Much firing, mingling with the humming of machine guns, has been heard, but as everyone is forced by the police to keep off the streets and away from the ports some distance below town, nothing is definitely known except that 1,000 mutineers have surrendered. The revolutionary agents have seized the opportunity to distribute proclamations from house to house.

### Gendarme Chief Murdered.

Vienna, June 30.—A dispatch received at Bucharest from Kishineff says General Bzernolucki, chief of the Bessarbian gendarmie, has been found murdered in his residence at Kishineff. A general strike has broken out at Kishineff. The town is occupied by Cossacks.

### British Ships Safe.

London, June 30.—A dispatch from Odessa to Lloyds, dated today, says the city is quiet. Three steamers of the Russian Transport company have been burned and th thoroughfares leading to the ports are closed.

A telegram sent from Odessa at 10:09 this morning to a ship owner says the bombardment which commenced yesterday evening was not serious. A renewal was threatened this morning. Another telegram sent at 11:34 a. m. says the British ships are thus far safe.

# ODESSA IS BATTLEFIELD

## Soldiers and Sailors Join the Strikers.

St. Petersburg, June 29.—4:50 p. m.—Shortly after noon an untimed dispatch was received here reporting that complete anarchy reigned at Odessa.

The inhabitants were panic stricken and were huddled together in the houses.

The streets were filled with frenzied workmen, fighting the troops.

The warehouses on the quays and some of the shipping in the harbor were in flames.

The correspondent of the Associated Press who forwarded this dispatch had to make his way to the telegraph office through dense smoke which covered the city like a pall. He heard volleys every few minutes. In the darkness the mob was beginning the work of pillage and plunder, indicating that the dispatch was filed last night but was delayed by the authorities.

The correspondent added that bluejackets with machine guns had been landed from the battleship Kniaz Potemkine in the hands of the mutineers, and they fought with the strikers behind barricades. Hundreds were killed and the hospitals were crowded with wounded.

There were rumors, the correspondent also said, that some of the soldiers had joined the mutinous sailors in fighting against the troops, but he was unable to confirm this report. The correspondent said nothing about the arrival at Odessa of the warships commanded by Vice Admiral Kruger, but a dispatch from Sebastopol says the battleship Georgi Pobiedonosetz and the cruiser Griden have started for Odessa, and are due to arrive there tonight, when a battle is expected.

There are about 40,000 troops of all arms at Odessa, but there are no fortifications in which they could stand a siege if the rioters and mutineers got the upper hand.

The Russians of Odessa comprise scarcely one-third of the 600,000 inhabitants of the city, about 150,000 of the residents being Jews and the remainder Greeks, Armenians, Turks and people of various European nationalities. In general the members of the lower classes of Odessa are persons of the most desperate character. The public here hardly has a suspicion of the grave events occurring at Odessa, but the radicals are spreading the news diligently.

The government is in a state approaching panic over the events at Odessa and the gravest fears are entertained that the mutiny among the blue jackets may spread to the army. Should some of the troops at Odessa be won over to the cause of their comrades of the navy other troops against them might throw down their arms or join the mutineers and with the support of over 100,000 workmen, Odessa would become the center from which civil war would be waged against the government.

Governor Kakhanoff, commander of the military district of Odessa, has been empowered to declare martial law and Vice Admiral Choukpin, commander of the Black Sea fleet, left St. Petersburg hastily during the night either for Sevastopol or for Odessa, it is impossible to affirm exactly which. Beyond this no steps are known to have been taken to meet the emergency.

Admiral Avellan was summoned to Peterhof at 8 o'clock this morning to discuss the situation with the emperor. Such advices as the emperor and the government have received are carefully withheld. The wires are in control of the authorities and appeals sent to the Associated Press correspondents at Odessa to telegraph what has happened since last night have met with no response up to noon. Rumors are rife in this city, however, that the officers on board the ships belonging to the squadron of Vice Admiral Kruger, which left Sevastopol for Odessa Tuesday, according to one report, and for a practice cruise, according to another story, have shared the fate of the officers of the battleship Kniaz Potemkine, and have been murdered by the mutineers.

It is added that mutineers are in possession of the other warships of the squadron. If so, the mutiny has control of more than half the heavy ships of the Black Sea fleet, the other battleships said to be in the hands of the mutineers being the Tchesme, Sinope and the Tria Sviatitelia, (three apostles).

The admiralty, however, does not confirm the report of the mutiny on board Admiral Kruger's other ships. Admiral Wirenius, chief of the naval general staff, at noon today informed the Associated Press that he did not know whether Kruger's squadron had arrived at Odessa. Wirenius seemed at a loss to account for the mutiny, saying that the commander of the Kniaz Potemkine was a fine officer, having a most kindly disposition. Besides under the Russian regulations the captain of a warship is obliged to daily sample the soup of the crew to see if it is suitable for them.

What appears certain from the reports received at the various embassies here is that Odessa was at least for a time practically in the hands of the strikers, who erected barricades from which the police and troops were powerless to dislodge them. Indeed one consul at Odessa reports that the troops refused to fire on the rioters. Nickolieff, a neighboring town of the Litteral, is reported in possession of a mob.

St. Petersburg, in view of the developments at Odessa, is filled with stories of disaffection and sedition among the troops; even the guard regiments, it is reported, say they will never again fire upon the people.

The Cossacks alone, according to these tales, are absolutely reliable. That disaffection and discontent among the soldiers is widespread admits of little doubt, but the situation is hardly as black as painted. Up to the present time there is no reason to believe that the vast bulk of the army is not loyal. What the effect would be of several regiments going over to the rioters is, however, problematical.

Certainly a crisis seems to have been reached.

### Strike as a Protest.

St. Petersburg, June 29.—It is reported that a general strike on the Russian railways will be declared July 2, as a protest against the mobilization of troops.

# WATCHMAN PROVES HERO

### Meets Death in Averting Crash of Flying Boiler and Street Car.

New York, July 1.—A five-ton boiler, mounted on a truck, ran away down the Amsterdam hill at One Hundreth and Thirty-fourth street last night and killed Joseph Olive, a watchman, who lost his life while averting a collision between the runaway and a crowded street car.

The boiler's course was directly toward a car not half a block away. The motorman set his brakes and jumped, followed by the passengers. Women were bruised and pounded in the mad rush to get off. Olive, who had been attempting to stop the horses when he found he could not throw a timber under the wheels, grabbed the bridle reins and turned the horses just enough to clear the car. A moment later the truck with Olive still clinging to the bridle, crashed into a building, catching the watchman between the boiler and the wall and killing him instantly.

# MAGOON MADE MINISTER

### Friction to Be Avoided by Giving Him Two Positions.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 3.—President Roosevelt has authorized the announcement that he had appointed Charles E. Magoon as United States minister at Panama. Judge Magoon is at present governor of the canal zone in Panama and a member of the committee of the Isthmian Canal commission. Prior to his appointment on the canal commission he was the law officer of the insular affairs bureau of the war department. He is in Panama at present performing his duties in connection with the canal work. The determination of the President to have the officers of the American zone and minister to Panama filled by the same man was reached soon after the reorganization of the Isthmian Canal commission two or three months ago. Experience had determined that a conflict of authority was likely to arise between the governor and the minister, and in addition confusion was created among the Panamans, particularly the officials of the republic, by the presence of two officers exercising similar powers. It was well known that General George W. Davis, former governor of the canal zone, and John Barrett, until recently minister to Panama, did not pull well together, although there was no open difficulty between them. To avert any possible trouble in future that might be detrimental to the interests of this country or to those of Panama in the construction of the canal the appointment of Judge Magoon to the two offices was determined upon.

It is known that the designation of Judge Magoon as minister to Panama in connection with his appointment as governor of the American zone is notably pleasing to the officers and people at Panama.

# ODESSA IS QUIET AGAIN

## Crew of Kniaz Potemkine Surrender Peacefully.

London, July 1.—A private telegram has been received here from Odessa, timed 10 o'clock this morning, which says:

"The men of a second Russian battleship have mutined. Can see no possibility of an early resumption of work. The position undoubtedly is critical."

A private telegram from Odessa timed 11:30 o'clock this morning, says the city at present is quiet and orderly. There are plenty of troops. All depends on the action of the battleships.

The accounts of the events at Odessa received in London continue to conflict. While a private telegram this morning confirms the report of the mutiny on board a second Russian battleship, another message sent off at about midnight, says that when Vice Admiral Kruger's squadron departed the admiral left behind two battleships at the urgent request of the military governor, who was distrustful of the situation even with 30,000 troops at his disposal. It is considered possible here that this may have given rise to the story denying the surrender of the Kniaz Potemkine.

Specials from Odessa dated Friday night say the city up to that time was quiet, but the place had the appearance of being under the occupation of a hostile army. Groups of soldiers were stationed at every hundred paces in the streets, and by order of the governor, the electric light and gas were cut off, leaving the streets in complete darkness. Railway communication had then been interrupted for four days.

Later in the day a private message was received from Odessa saying the fires were extinguished and that the sender anticipated that the town would resume its normal state in a few days directly after the trouble with the fleet is settled.

A dispatch received by Reuter's Telegram company from St. Petersburg today, confirmed the statement made in the dispatches from Odessa last night to the effect that the mutineers of the Kniaz Potemkine surrendered to Rear Admiral Kruger.

Paris, July 1.—A dispatch to the Havas Agency from Odessa confirms previous reports to the effect that the crew of the Kniaz Potemkine has been transferred to other vessels of the Black Sea fleet. The dispatch adds that the governor of Odessa is master of the situation.

Odessa, July 1.—Without firing a gun or making the slightest show of resistance, the mutineers on the Kniaz Potemkine hauled down the red flag and surrendered the battleship to Vice Admiral Kruger's squadron, which arrived here at noon yesterday.

It was an anxious moment for Odessa as the squadron of five battleships and seven torpedo boats with their crews at quarters and their decks cleared for action steamed within range of the Kniaz Potemkine, the flagship flying signals which read: "Yield or be sunk."

The display of force was too overwhelming for the mutineers and resistence was abandoned. Admiral Kruger ordered the Ekaterina to place a crew on board the Kniaz Potemkine and the other vessels of the squadron immediately sailed away.

The mutineers will be transferred to the Ekaterina II, which is now lying alongside the Kniaz Potemkine, and will be taken to Sebastopol.

# DEPENDS ON SOLDIERS

## Resolution Is Failure Unless They Join Sailors.

St. Petersburg, July 3.—The nervousness which pervades all classes is increasing. The government's policy in keeping back the facts, bad as they are, is resulting in people giving a willing ear to all the stories which are set afloat. Nothing seemingly is too wild to receive ready credence.

Many people are convinced that the country is actually in the throes of a revolution. Although the critical character of the situation can hardly be overstated, and while the danger of a general upheaval is undoubtedly real, there has been no open mutiny of soldiers yet, and until some regiments, following the example of their comrades of the navy, go over, the rising has little change of success.

# CRUISER SAVES VICTIMS

### Russian Warship Rescues 618 People From Grounded Vessel.

Aden, Arabia, July 3.—The Russian auxiliary cruiser Rion, formerly the Smolensk, arrived here today, having on board 618 persons from the French steamer Chodoc, from Saigon, June 9, for Bordeaux and Havre, which is ashore oc Cape Guardafui, at the east angle of Somaliland, East Africa, at the mouth of the gulf of Aden.

The last port which the Chodoc touched at was Colombo, Ceylon, which she left June 19.

The Rion which was homeward bound from Batavia, was attracted by the signals of the survivors, who managed to get ashore at Cape Guardafui despite the hostility of the natives. Only a few lives were lost during the transfer of the passengers and crew of the Chodoc to the shore.

# OUTPOSTS DRIVEN BACK

### Linevitch Tells Czar of Advances Made by the Japanese.

St. Petersburg, July 3.—The emperor has received the following telegram from General Linevitch:

"On the morning of June 29 our outposts retreated before a vigorous advance on Beihe, but on the arrival of our reinforcements the enemy retired.

"On the same morning the Japanese advanced from Manshanchensi to Loguchan and from Julantsi to Wanheku."

# FRICK BOSS OF MACHINE

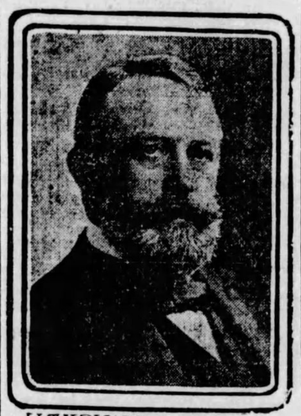
## Hailed as New Leader of Pennsylvania Republicans.

Philadelphia, July 3.—A great political revolution has occurred in Pennsylvania. Senator Penrose, who has tried to fill the shoes of Matthew S. Quay, has proved inadequate. The new leader of Pennsylvania Republicans is Senator P. C. Knox, and standing with him is Henry C. Frick, who is the great dominating factor in Pennsylvania today. When the disclosures affecting the Philadelphia city government were made a few weeks ago Israel W. Durham overnight ceased to be the dominating factor in Philadelphia politics.

Pennsylvania has been so accustomed to boss rule that it was by common consent accepted that no matter what happened the titular boss should continue in power. The titular boss in this case was United States Senator Boise Penrose, on whom it was generally understood the mantle of M. S. Quay had fallen.

Senator Penrose has exercised the prerogatives of Quay and still believes himself the power in the state. This impression prevails in many parts of the state, but, as a matter of fact, Senator Penrose has ceased to be boss.

Senator Knox has been besought by the distracted Pennsylvania Republicans



HENRY CLAY FRICK

to become their leader. He has always declined. Yet in the opinion of the best posted politicians in the state it is inevitable that she should step into the breach and become at least the titular leader, with Mr. Frick behind him.

In considering the situation in Pennsylvania it becomes first necessary to discuss the utter wreck of the old Quay machine. Senator Quay was a politician of the old school. He always believed in the country as against the cities. He smashed the combination of the old Philadelphia leader and was able to possess himself of the influence of the entire Republican vote of Philadelphia. He also had the country with him.

He had behind him, in addition to the country vote, the great county of Allegheny as a foil to Philadelphia. He made his cousin the governor of the state, and when he relinquished the reins of leadership, just before his death, it would appear that he had fixed everything in the way of loaves and fishes for the next generation.

Quay left Penrose in charge of the destinies of the Republican party, and naturally the state looks to Penrose as the leader, but under the remarkable development that has recently occurred Mr. Penrose is losing strength.

In the first place, the Durham machine has been wrecked. Under the old system of Philadelphia politics a part of the spoils belonged to the ward worker. Durham, who is the representative of Quay and of Penrose in the city, built up a great machine, but he made the public pay for it.

During the last session of the legislature the wishes of Durham were obeyed with much more alacrity than those of Penrose, and with the passing of Durham's power a great prop has been cut from beneath the organization.

Senator Penrose left for the West Friday. His departure was a virtual abrogation, as when he returns it is believed he will find nothing for him except the empty shell of the United States senatorship.

In Pittsburg Henry C. Frick holds the situation in his hands. There are two Republican parties in that city. There is the city party, headed by E. M. Bigelow, and the regular Republican organization, headed by former Senator William Flynn.

Both organizations are held in the hollow of Mr. Frick's hand. He curbed the ambitions of Mr. Flynn when he threw his influence in favor of Attorney General Knox for United States senator. He has since curbed the ambitions of Mr. Biglow, and when he says the word he will control the politics of Allegheny county.

Senator Knox has lost some popularity in the western end of the state through having moved to a farm in the Schuylkill valley. Pittsburgers all admit that whenever Mr. Frick moves any figures on the chessboard he will win the game.

# WORKS TO STOP BATTLE

## President Has Hopes of Arranging an Armistice.

Oyster Bay, L. I., July 3.—Negotiations looking to peace in the far East are regarded here as having assumed a satisfactory form. President Roosevelt has expressed his pleasure at the arrangements already effected, but has not abated his efforts to induce the belligerent nations to agree to an armistice prior to the formal convention of the envoys.

Through the President as an intermediary the prospects for the conclusion of a truce pending the result of the peace conference are believed to be brighter than they had been at any time heretofore. The President is extremely anxious to avert if possible another general engagement between the two great armies facing each other in Manchuria, and all his efforts are being directed to that end.

In his judgment, which also is that of the other equally interested powers, a battle between the Russian and Japanese forces at this time would be a calamity out of which could come no advantage to either of the warring nations. In fact in his belief it might be seriously detrimental to the peace movement, if indeed it should not actually imperil it.

It can be said that the President hopes and believes that an armistice may be arranged perhaps within a few days. Aside from his routine official work, which Secretary Loeb brought to his attention, the President had a comparatively quiet day at Sagamore Hill. No engagements for visitors were made for today.

### ODESSA IS CUT OFF.

**London, June 30.—A despatch from Odessa today says:**

**"Since midnight the Russian battleship Kniaz Potemkine has established a blockade of the port in regard to all steamers flying the Russian flag. No one is allowed to enter or depart. Six of these steamers are now anchored in the roads under the battleship guns. The port thus is in the extraordinary position of being blockaded on the sea side by a mutinous warship and the land side is impassable owing to a military cordon which seals up every approach to the harbor."**

# ASKS FOR INVESTIGATION

### McCurdy, of Mutual Life, Wants Inquiry Made.

New York, July 3.—It is declared that an investigation of the Mutual Life Insurance company has been asked for by its president, Richard A. McCurdy, and

RICHARD A. MCCURDY.

that the state department of insurance has appointed men to go to work on the books of the company at once.

From time to time rumors that Mr. McCurdy had requested such an investigation have been in circulation, but no confirmation of these could be obtained. The investigation of the Mutual, it is declared, was requested a month ago.

# FORM STEEL RAIL POOL

## Manufacturers of United States and Europe Unite.

New York, July 1.—The Times today says:

"By an agreement between the steel rail manufacturing companies of England, France, Germany and Belgium in Europe, and the United States Steel corporation and several other American railmakers a great international pool in steel rails has been organized to divide amicably the markets of the world.

"As a result of the formation of this pool the American manufacturers will hereafter have undisputed control of the steel rail trade of the American continent from the great lakes south to Magellan Straits, while the European manufacturers will be free from energetic competition in all other fields.

"The terms of the agreement are already in force, and the syndicate is organized with central offices in London and subofffices for the national groups.

"European railmakers conceived the idea of a pool among themselves, and the new agreement is an extension of the original plan to include American companies. The original pool included England, Germany and Belgium and works on a basis of 53.50 per cent of production for English makers, 28.83 for German concerns, and 17.67 per cent for the Belgian rail manufacturers.

"Later the French works were included in the syndicate, their participation being fixed at 4.8 per cent of 104.8 per cent in the first year, 5.8 per cent of 105.8 per cent in the second year and 6.4 per cent of 106.4 per cent in the third year.

"The English and the French works have the prior right of furnishing rails to their colonies, but not exceeding their quota.

"The German works also have prior rights in Norway, Sweden and Denmark."

# TREATED AS DESERTERS

## Roumanian Authorities Demand Surrender of Men.

Bucharest, July 3.—The port authorities at Kustenji, Roumania, have been instructed to call upon the 750 mutineers who are on board the Kniaz Potemkine to land from that vessel without arms, informing them that they would be treated as foreign deserters while in Roumania. In the event of the refusal of the mutineers to submit to these conditions or of hostile action against the town, Roumanian warships were ordered to use force.

There is much excitement on board the Russian battleship Knaz Potemkine, where a difference of opinion exists between the leaders, some of whom advocate landing in Roumania, while others are proposing to return to Russia and join the other mutinous ships.

The prefect of Kustenji permitted a delegation of the mutineers to enter the town and purchase provisions. The sailors report that the Black Sea fleet not only did not try to capture the Kniaz Potemkine, but that the crews of the ships only rejoiced when the rebel battleship left Odessa. The crew of the Russian gunboat Psezouape, now at Kustenji, met some of the crew of the Kniaz Potemkine ashore and fraternized with them, the sailors embracing one another.

The Kniaz Potemkine is accompanied by a Russian torpedo boat. About 300 Roumanian soldiers are being concentrated at Kustenji to meet eventualities and the cabinet ministers are proceeding there today to deal with the situation.

Major Negru, the military commandant at Kustendji, reports that he was received on board the Kniaz Potemkine by an engineer cadet attended by a numerous guard. The cadet informed him that the murder of the seaman, Omil Tichuk, was merely a pretext for the revolt, all having been previously arranged by a revolutionary committee.

### Cannot Pass in Evening.

Constantinople, July 3.—The Turkish officials at Anadoli-Kavak, Asia Minor, at the entrance of the Bosphorus, are taking precautions to prevent the passage of that port by the mutineers of the Kniaz Potemkine. The Turks will not permit the battleship to pass through the Bosporus after sunset. They even stopped the Russian guardship at Constantinople with a blank shot when returning with Ambassador Zinovioff, after a short cruise in the Black Sea. M. Zinovioff landed and proceeded to Constantinople, but the guardship was held until morning.

### Minine Out of Commission.

Cronstadt, July 3.—The crew of the Russian cruiser Minine refused to put to sea today with the other vessels of the active squadron, alleging that the age and bad condition of the Minine prevented her participation in gun practice and maneuvering. The ringleaders of this mutiny were arrested and the Minine was towed close to a fort where she is now anchored.

### Mutineers Surrender.

Odessa, July 3.—The surrender of the Georgi Pobiedonosetz was formally carried out this morning. The warship's officers returned from Nikolaieff, went on board and picked out the ringleaders of the mutiny and several of their followers, all of whom were sent ashore. A torpedo boat destroyer and a gunboat arrived here during the night bringing Rear Admiral Chouknin, commander of the Black Sea fleet.

The city is quiet. Many strikers have returned to work.

### Dutch Cabinet Resigns.

The Hague, July 3.—The cabinet, headed by Dr. A. Kuyper, (appointed July 31, 1901) has resigned.

The resignation of the cabinet of the Netherlands is due to a result of the recent election in Holland. The second chamber of the states general, according to the returns, will be composed of forty-eight ministerialists and fifty-two anti-ministerialists, making it necessary for the government to resign.

# ALL EYES NORTHWEST

## Where the Trade Feels Some Apprehension—New Offerings Are Liberal.

Last week saw a practical completion of the winter wheat harvest in all except a limited section of the northern portion of the belt, says the market writer for the Record-Herald. Best posted authorities in the trade rank the crop a high second, if not first, in the history of the country, both as to size and quality. Yields in the southern portion of the field are a trifle below expectations, but in the more important sections farther north they bid fair to exceed all calculations. In every winter wheat state, Texas possibly included, there appears to be plenty of wheat to keep local mills supplied for months to come, while in nearly all the indications are for a shipping surplus. This will be an important point in the distribution of this year's crop and one that is in marked contrast to conditions prevailing for the crop year just closed.

New wheat already is pressing for sale in sufficient quantities to materially reduce the premiums previously prevailing for the cash grain, and there is now every indication that the markets are steadily drifting toward a complete wiping out of those premiums. Speculators who assume, however, that this means an immediate resumption of carrying charges and the re-establishment of market levels on a new and lower basis are likely to be seriously disappointed. There are no burdensome reserves, no distressed owners and no off-quality property to be considered in fixing prices. The spring wheat crop also is not yet made, several weeks of anxiety and uncertainty are still ahead to count in the situation. Nevertheless those who assumed that the miller would eagerly grab for the first marketings of the new wheat should take note of very recent developments. Southern Illinois millers who recently met and fixed a buying price based on the St. Louis market found home offerings such as to upset any set figures thus necessitating fitting prices to conditions. In the local field the first day of new wheat arrivals proved sufficient to drop prices of new grain about 8 cents per bushel. This means that warehousemen and speculators will have to take an early hand in caring for the offerings.

There are easily 100,000,000 bushels more winter wheat to be taken care of this year than last. It is up to the trade experts to decide how and by whom this will be done. The spring wheat crop is an uncertain proposition as yet. Regular and reputable trade interests believe that no damage has been done to the spring wheat so far, the government's weekly report coinciding in this view. The strictly speculative branches of the trade are inclined to discount the spring wheat prospect and have been talking rust and wet weather without as yet showing any unfavorable results from either. All interests agree, however, that warmth and sunshine are desirable, if not necessary, to enable the crop to maintain its present fine prospect on an acreage that is conceded to be greater than that of last year.

Speculative events of the last week have materially helped owners of wheat. There was the sensational Russian news, which at one time was thought likely to curtail, if not endanger, that country's exports. Then came the drenching rains in a good portion of the winter wheat belt, promising to delay thrashing and marketing. Along with it was cold and wet weather northwest, interspersed with sensational estimates and claims by alleged crop experts. The combination was not only sucient to make professional speculators nervous and lead them to buy wheat, but proved also sufficient to arouse some public interest and investment. Had there been any reflection in foreign markets of the critical conditions claimed on this side for the foreign situation there might easily have been even greater upheaval in prices. Through it all, however, appears the irresistible pressure of the actual wheat from the new crop. In the general gains in last week's prics the gain was least on the months that will be first to feel the wheat pressure. July gained 2⅞c, September 4¾, December 5c and May 5¼c.

Much depends on the continuation of the eastern shipping demand for corn. The movement from the interior certainly promises well as long as the 50c level is approximtaely maintained in this state and Iowa. This is pretty clearly shown by the record of the primary markets during the last week. These had receipts of 5,449,000 bushels, compared with 4,357,000 bushels the previous week and 2,656,000 bushels the corresponding week of last year. Local arrivals exceeded the shipments by nearly 1,000,000 bushels. While stocks in local public elevators are small, there is a fair supply in the private warehouses, and it will require a good shipping demand—better than that now prevailing—to prevent the profitable turning out of contract corn for delivery to speculators on July contracts. Meanwhile there are strong speculative interests at work on both sides of the market, thus indicating a likelihood of frequent and nervous price fluctuations. The export situation appears fully as favorable as usual at this time of year. A little is being done all the time, despite the high prices. There is every indication of a steady trade for some time to come. Argentine shipments are running somewhat ahead of last year's. During the last six months they were 28,340,000 bushels, as compared with 25,183,000 bushels for the first half of last year. Lune receipts of corn at Chicago aggregated 11,544 cars, as compared with 11,167 cars in June last year. The receipts during the last half of the month more than made up for the small arrivals of the first half. Prices of active futures gained 2c to 2⅜c last week.

# NAMES OF PEACE ENVOYS

## President Announces List of Plenipotentiaries.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 3. — Official announcement has been made by President Roosevelt today of the names of the Russian and Japanese envoys to the Washington peace conference. His action took the form of the following statement:

"The President announces that the Russian and Japanese governments have notified him that they have appointed the plenipotentiaries to meet in Washington as soon after the 1st of August as possible. The two Russian plenipotentiaries are Ambassador Muravieff, formerly minister of justice and now ambassador at Rome, and Ambassador Rosen. The Japanese plenipotentiaries are Baron Komura, now minister of foreign affairs, and Minister Takahira.

"It is possible that each side may send one or more additional representatives. The plenipotentiaries of both Russia and Japan will be intrusted with full power to negotiate and conclude a treaty of peace, subject of course to ratification by their respective home governments."

### SWEDISH PORTS CLOSED.

**Stockholm, July 3.—The government has issued a proclamation to become effective immediately, declaring Stockholm, Karlskrona, Gothenburg and Foroscund to be war ports and excluding all foreign warships from these ports.**

# THE MARKETS.

## Weekly Trade Report.

New York, July 1.—Bradstreet says: Though reflecting some irregularity, due to midyear influence or, in some sections to less cheerful crop reports, the volume of distribution trade is a full one for the season, and industry and manufacture show less than ordinarily the effects of the approach of the vacation period. Optimism as to the fall trade outlook is the real subject of notice, but it is to be noted that good reorders for summer fabrics are still active at some leading markets. Relatively the best reports come from the central west and southwest; the south seems quite generally to hold the improvement reported last week, confidence has increased in the Pacific coast reports and the only important subject of complaints is that the weather has been too wet or too cool in portions of the corn and wheat belts to allow of the best crop development and harvesting. The crude iron trade is quiet, but inquiries are more numerous. The finishing mills are still very busy and summer shut downs are likely to be restricted. Railways earnings continue good and the traffic outlook is favorable. Commodity prices, particularly farm products and raw materials for manufacture are very firm. Collections are very firm. Collections range from fair to good.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending June 29, number 186, against 157 last week, 204 in the like week in 1904, 162 in 1903, 138 in 1902 and 145 in 1901. In Canada failures for the week number 33, as against 23 last week and 20 in this week a year ago.

### The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., July 1.—Close.—Today's grain market may now properly be termed a Chinese puzzle.

Trading was active in wheat. Unsettled weather southwest and the absolute need of warmer weather northwest were factors. Trading was almost wholly professional, with prices irregular, cash being weak, while futures exhibited nervous strength. The opening was characterized by more or less animation in the futures, btu was decidedly dull for cash. Wheat slumped about 2¾c, remaining at this level throughout the hour. The futures opened strong.

Later the appearance of persistent bull strength southwest developed a flurry in July, and spread to September. At the end of the hour both futures registered gains of 1c to ⅝c, respectively. July offerings were scarce. Armour was credited with being a heavy purchaser.

News forced the early bull movement. The movement in July was strengthened by the lack of stocks at centers, while September is dependent entirely upon the weather situation. Minneapolis stocks, while showing a decrease for the week approaching 500,000 bushels, showed an increase over stock last year of about 128,000 bushels. Receipts northwest and southwest were moderate, though totals for the week were decidedly augmented by comparison with previous periods. Cables were very firm.

The closing was steady for futures but weak for cash. The early movement, which swept everything in the futures upward, spent itself. Wheat began to pour out, dissinating all gains but leaving prices at yesterday's closing level. Cash never varied from the opening figures. The initial strength was helped on June's estimate of 150,000,000 northwest, which was a strong bull item. Last year the June estimate by the government was 207,000,000 bushels, but the finals showed 153,000,000. The weakness was due to the approaching three day holiday period together with the statement of prominent western traffic officials that the crop never looked better. This inspired some heavy realizing, followed by the disappearance of all gains. No clearances reported. Estimates were 13 cars.

Mammoth corn receipts had a depressing influence, the opening showing fractional gains and losses distributed throughout the list. The shorts, however, continued to cover moderately on firmer cables. The market was more or less nervous. Sentiment was mixed, and was but natural, considering the ripest high corn levels and the approach of a hilliday period. The eastern and export demand was poor.

Aside from a decline of ½c in September there were no changes shown in prices in corn. Market was more or less nervous. Tendency was to earish on mammoth estimates for the three days' holiday. Clearances were only 20,000 bushels.

Cats felt the weakness in corn and opened lower. Declines were sharp. Later, however, some good buying developed and prices climbed above yesterday's closing level. Receipts were large. Closing was firm.

Clover seed was firm at old prices. Demand was speculative. No receipts or shipments reported. The end came quietly with prices at the old level.

TOLEDO.

| | Open. | High. | Low. | July 1. | July 30. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| Cash | 1.05⅝ | 1.05⅝ | 1.05⅛ | 1.05⅛ | 1.08 |
| June | .... | .... | .... | .... | 1.08 |
| July | 93¼ | 94½ | 93 | 93 | 93 |
| Sept | 90⅞ | 91⅞ | 90⅜ | 90⅞ | 90⅞ |
| **Corn—** | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 57 | 57 |
| July | 57 | 57 | 56¾ | 56¾ | 56¾ |
| Sept | 56¼ | 56¼ | 55⅝ | 56 | 56½ |
| Dec | 50⅝ | 50⅝ | 50⅜ | 50⅝ | 50⅝ |
| **Oats—** | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 34½ | 34½ |
| July | 34½ | 34⅝ | 34¼ | 34⅝ | 34⅝ |
| Sept | 32¼ | 32⅞ | 32¼ | 32⅝ | 32⅝ |
| May | .... | .... | .... | 35 | 34¾ |
| **Clover Seed—** | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 7.40 | 7.40 |
| Oct | 5.80 | 5.80 | 5.80 | 5.80 | 5.80 |
| **Rye—** | | | | | |
| No. 2 | .... | .... | .... | 72 | 72 |
| **Timothy—** | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 1.55 | 1.55 |
| **Alsike—** | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 7.40 | 7.40 |

NEW YORK.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| July | 98⅝ | 99⅜ | 98⅝ | 99½ | 98⅝ |
| Sept | 93⅝ | 94⅜ | 93½ | 94½ | 93⅝ |
| **Corn—** | | | | | |
| July | 61⅛ | 61⅝ | 61¼ | 61⅝ | 61¼ |
| Sept | 61 | 61 | 61 | 61 | 61 |

ST. LOUIS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| July | 85⅝ | 86⅞ | 85¼ | 86⅛ | 85¼ |
| Sept | 86 | 87⅛ | 85⅝ | 86⅛ | 85⅞ |

MINNEAPOLIS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| July | .... | .... | .... | 1.04¼ | 1.06⅜ |
| Sept | .... | .... | .... | 94⅜ | 95⅜ |
| Dec | .... | .... | .... | 90½ | 91¼ |

DULUTH.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| July | .... | .... | .... | 1.11¼ | 1.11⅞ |
| Sept | .... | .... | .... | 96 | 96⅛ |

CHICAGO.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | |